

Manga / Sci-fi / Action
USA \$9.99

COWBOY BEBOP

— shooting star —

The Bebop clan runs into a modern day Robin Hood who has designs on thwarting the taxation practices of a corrupt government. The crew wiggles out of that debacle right into the crossfire of a Dragon Head Syndicate rivalry in which their old friend the Scorpion re-surfaces for a little blackmail and kidnapping. However, Scorpion may be more than he or the Bebop crew knows. And who he is may make him a target for the Dragon Head syndicate. Back in the doldrums of bounty hunting, Ed's attempt to retro-fit a nearby police satellite ends in disaster.



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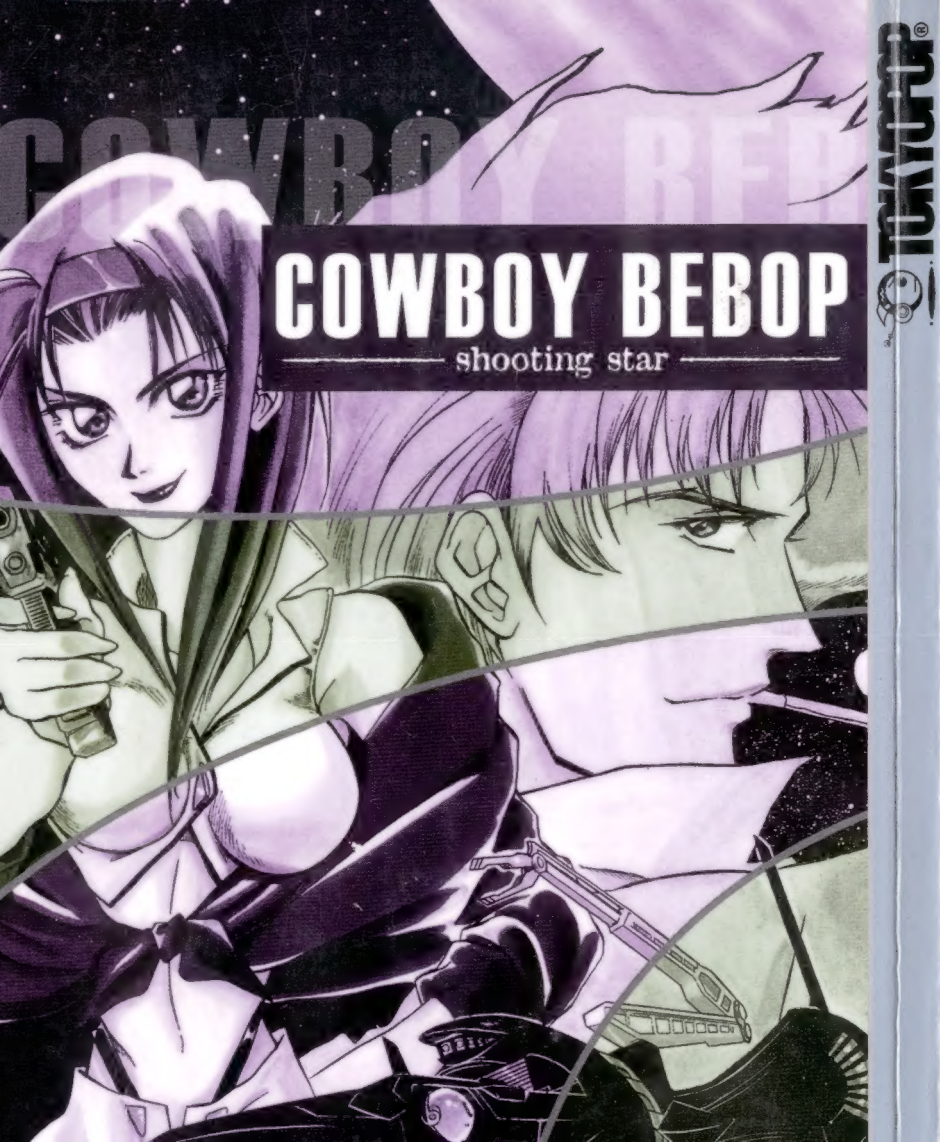


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COWBOY BEBOP

shooting star



shooting star

シューティングスタービバップ

2

カウボーイビバップ
COWBOY BEBOP

久雅カイン

久雅カイン

原作・矢立 肇

COWBOY BEBOP

shooting star

Story and Art by Cain Kuga
Original Concept by Hajime Yatate

Volume 2



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Introduction

Even before **Cowboy Bebop** became a phenomenon, editors at Japan's renowned book publisher **Kadokawa** set out...

...to create an original manga for the story. The editors there chose **Cain Kuga** to write it.

This story will be an intriguing variation for those of you who have come to know **Cowboy Bebop** through the hit TV show, the blockbuster feature film or the manga trilogy that followed thereafter. Manga artist **Cain Kuga's** version of the **Bebop** universe contained within the pages of the book you now hold in your hands offers an alternative version of the origin of the famous ship and its bounty hunting crew. With a dynamic, angular art style and bold yet effective deviations from the original storyline, **Kuga** breathes new life into **Spike, Jet, Faye, Ed and Ein**.

SHOOT 6

The Man Who Would Be King



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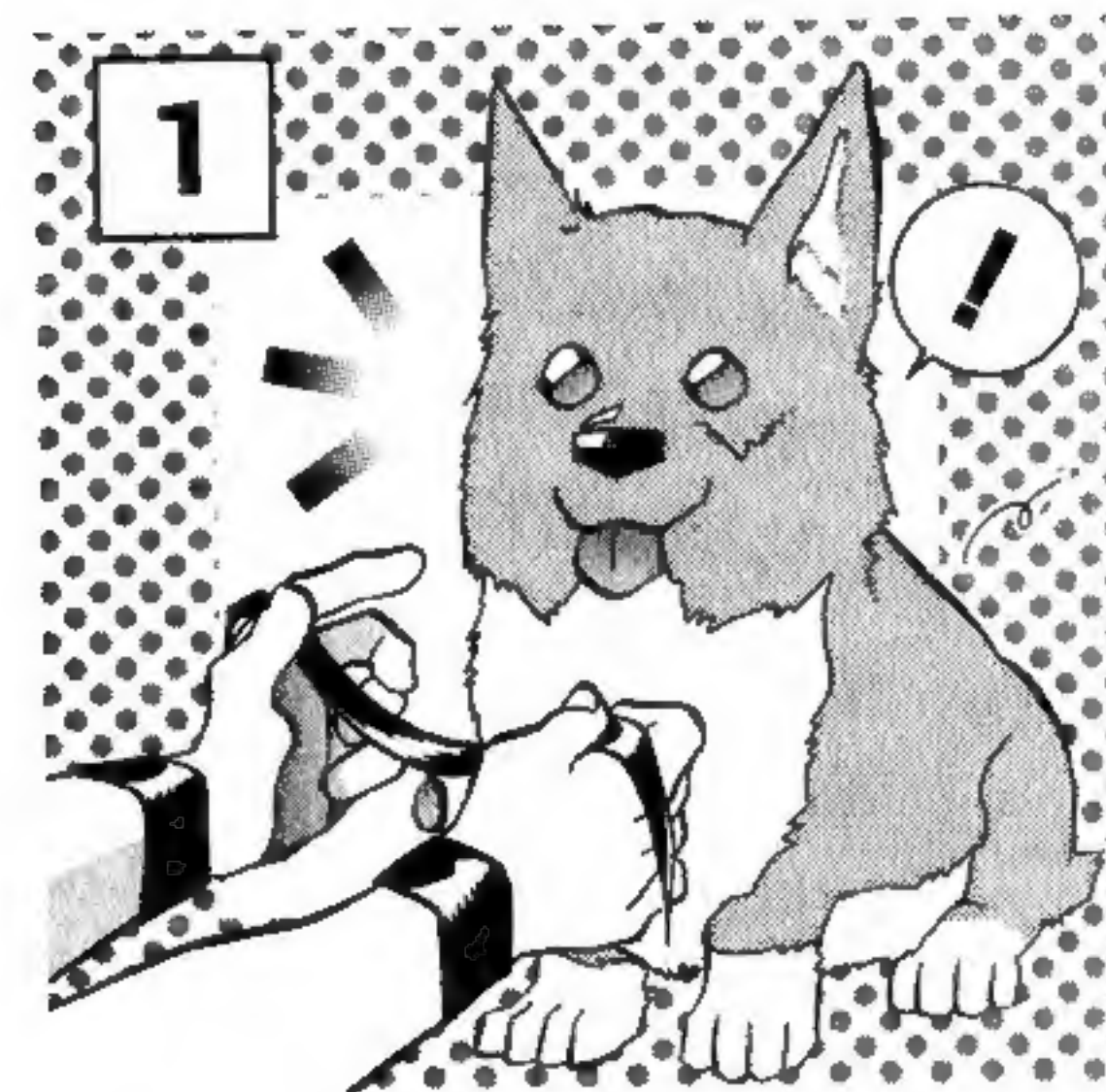
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WOW,
UMMM...



SORRY I
DIDN'T
RESPOND,
OUR SHIP
SEEMS TO
HAVE LOST
POWER.



WHAT THE?!

HELLO.

OKAY,
EVERYONE.
SAY HI TO
OUR NEW
FRIENDS.

NEW
FRIENDS,
THIS IS
MY CREW.
MIND IF WE
COME
ABOARD?



WOW,
I DON'T
THINK WE'VE
EVER BEEN
T-BONED
LIKE THAT
BEFORE.

Bleep,
bleep,
bleep,
bleep.



THANKS,
SO ARE
WE.



HELLO,
UNKNOWN VESSEL!
DO YOU NEED
ASSISTANCE? IF
YOU ARE STILL
ALIVE, PLEASE
RESPOND TO
THIS HAIL.

OH, I'M
STILL
ALIVE.

OUCH...



...
CHESS
PIECES?!

WHAT THE?
WHERE ARE WE GOING?

WAIT UP.

?

WAIT
A MINUTE.



HEY
ED!!!

WHERE'D
YOU PUT THE
BOUNTY HEAD
WEEKLY?!

RUPP!



OH, NO...
DON'T
BLAME
ME.

I TURNED OFF
THE GRAVITY
IN MY ROOM
BEFORE
DANCING.

NOPE, I'M
IN CHARGE OF
ELECTRONICS.
KNIGHT
HANDLES
STEERING.

PAWN, I
THOUGHT I
TOLD YOU TO
FIX THE
STEERING!

WE'RE VERY
SORRY ABOUT
THE ACCIDENT. MY
NAME'S BISHOP.
WILL THIS COVER
THE COST OF
YOUR REPAIRS?

KING
WAS DRIVING.
MAYBE HE
FELL ASLEEP
AT THE
HELM.

THE
STEERING
WAS FINE.
IT WAS ROOK'S
DANCING
UPSTAIRS
THAT JOLTED THE
NAVIGATION
SYSTEM.

THOSE
AREN'T
NAMES.
THEY'RE...

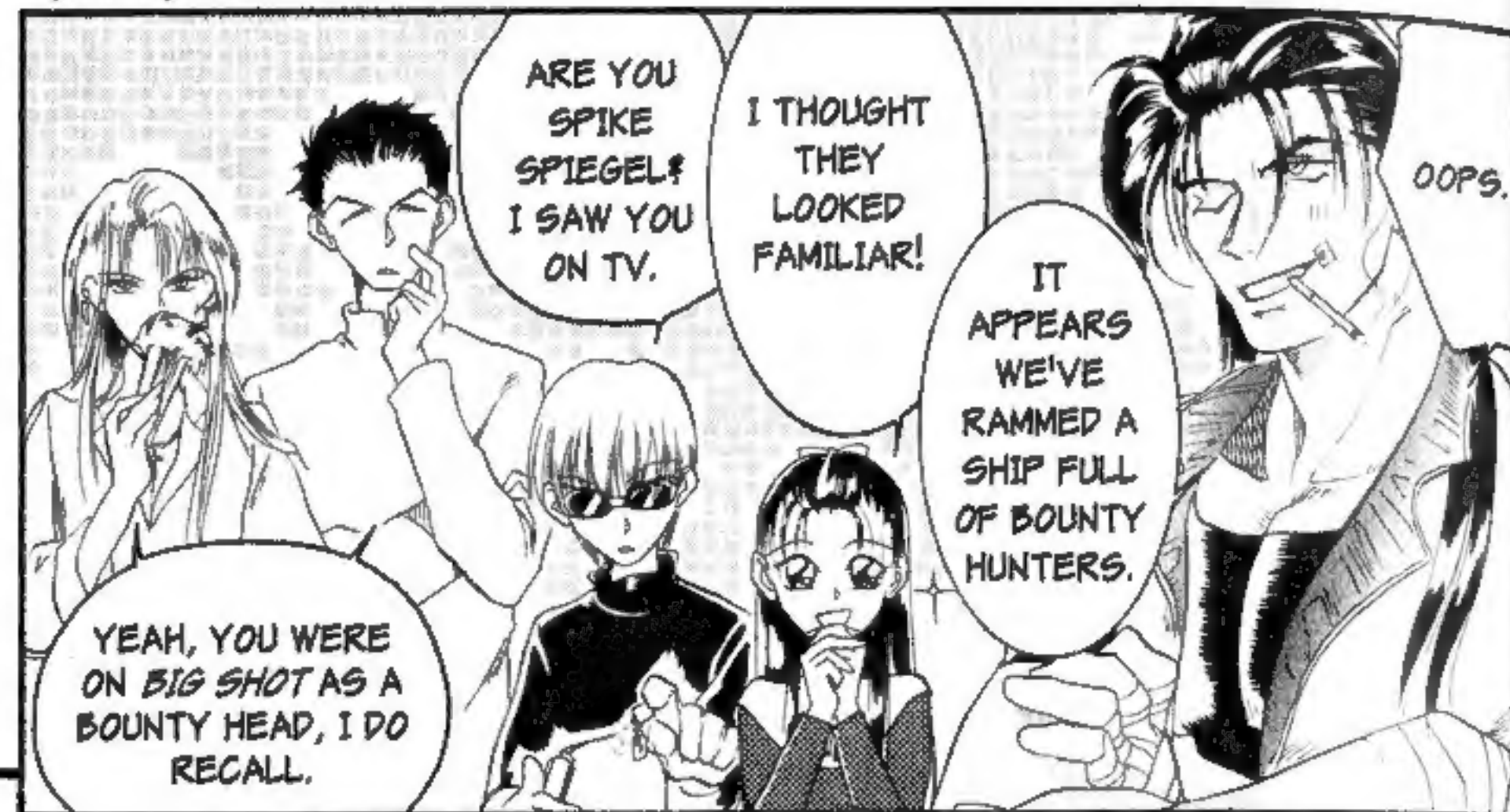
KING,
BISHOP,
KNIGHT,
ROOK,
PAWN...

FELL
ASLEEP?
NO WAY.

OH,
KING.
NOT
AGAIN.

I WAS JUST
RESTING MY
EYES A BIT.

SHOOT 6



ARE YOU SPIKE SPIEGEL? I SAW YOU ON TV.

I THOUGHT THEY LOOKED FAMILIAR!

IT APPEARS WE'VE RAMMED A SHIP FULL OF BOUNTY HUNTERS.

OOPS.

YEAH, YOU WERE ON BIG SHOT AS A BOUNTY HEAD, I DO RECALL.

WELL, OUR BOUNTY IS A MISUNDERSTANDING, AS WELL.

I SEE.

Wow, He's Tall.

THAT WAS ALL A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING! I WAS INNOCENT.



THE TRUTH IS...

...WE'RE 'GIZOKU,' JUST LIKE ROBIN HOOD.

THAT'S THE ANGLE SPUN BY THE GOVERNMENT ON BEHALF OF THE BIG CORPORATIONS.

WE 'CHESSMEN,' AREN'T A BAND OF THIEVES.

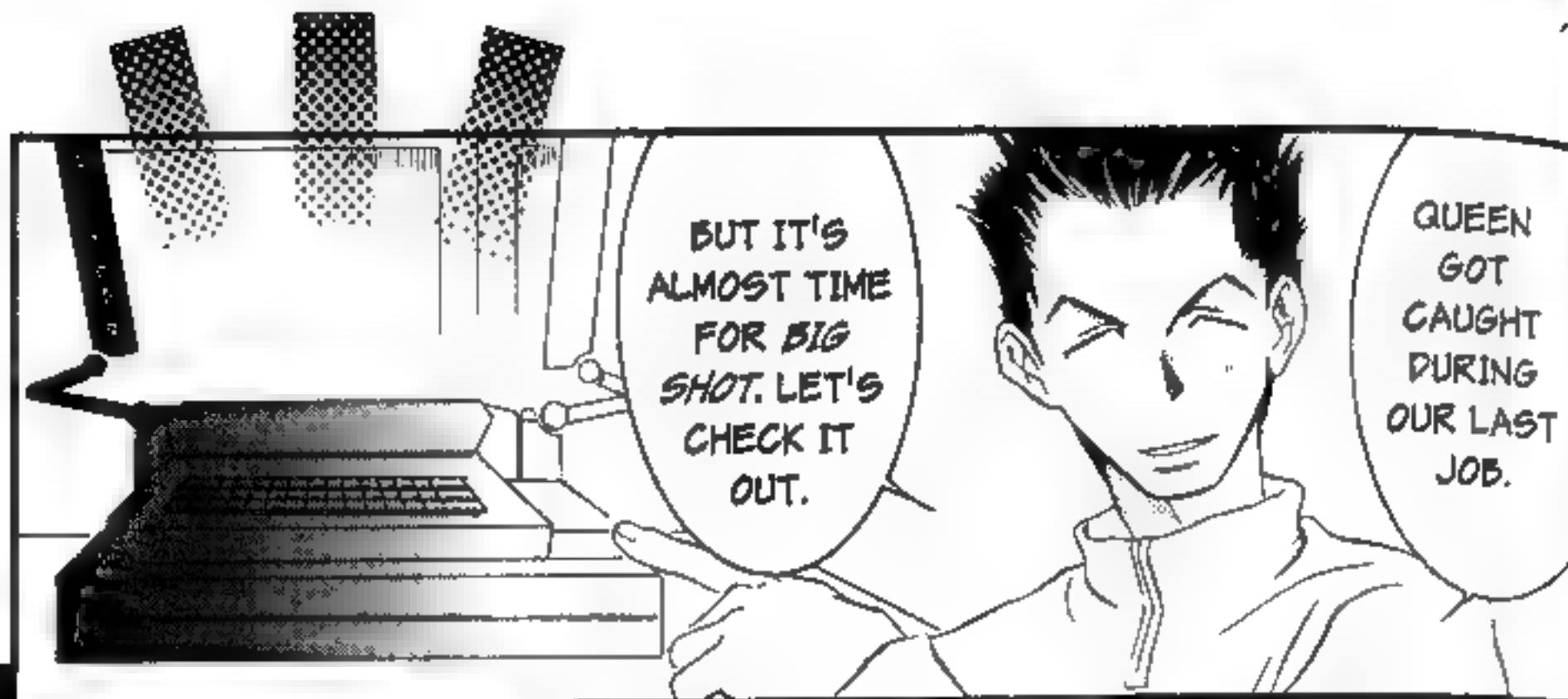


ED, WE NEED THIS! DON'T EAT ON IT!!!



"CHESS PIECES... THIS BAND OF RAIDERS ARE WANTED FOR SEVERAL COUNTS OF THEFT THROUGHOUT SOL."

WOO HOO! YOU GOT US!



BUT IT'S
ALMOST TIME
FOR BIG
SHOT. LET'S
CHECK IT
OUT.

QUEEN
GOT
CAUGHT
DURING
OUR LAST
JOB.

DESPITE
APPREHENDING THE
CHESSMAN KNOWN AS
QUEEN, THE GROUP'S
SECOND IN COMMAND,
THE OTHER FIVE ARE
STILL AT LARGE.

FIRST
UP TODAY ARE
THE CHESSMEN.
THESE VARMINTS
STILL HAVEN'T
BEEN CAUGHT.

IT'S
BIG SHOT
TIME!!

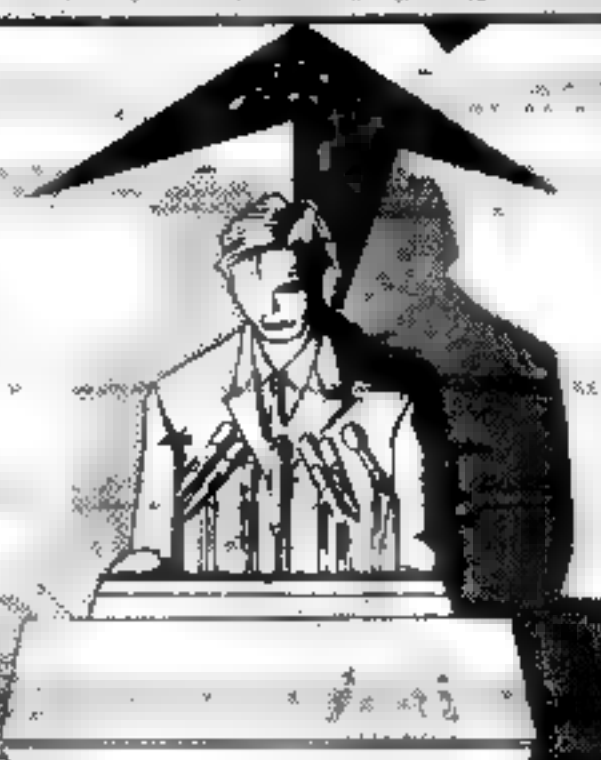
HELLO
AGAIN
TO ALL
300,000 OF
YOU BOUNTY
HUNTERS
OUT THERE.



Queen



SO, IF
THE CHESSMEN
DON'T HAND
THEMSELVES
OVER IN TWO
DAYS...



A POLICE
SPOKESMAN HAS
REPORTED THAT
THEY ABSOLUTELY
REFUSE TO
NEGOTIATE WITH
BANDITS.



WELL,
READ THE
PAPER FOR
YOURSELF.

...THE
COPS
HURT
QUEEN.

BUT...

YOU SEE,
WE'VE
NEVER
HURT
ANYONE.



SOMEONE'S
MISSING...

HANG
ON...

KING,
BISHOP,
KNIGHT,
ROOK,
PAWN...



WE STEAL DIRTY
MONEY FROM
CORRUPT
POLITICIANS AND
THEIR RICH
CRONIES, AND WE
GIVE IT TO THE
POOR AND NEEDY.
WE CLEAN DIRTY
MONEY, SO TO
SPEAK.

YEP,
THAT'S
US.

GIZOKU!!

SO, WHAT
ARE YOU
DO-GOODERS
WANTED
FOR?



IF THE
CHESSMEN
AREN'T FOUND IN
THE NEXT TWO
DAYS, THEY'LL
BE DECLARED
TERRORISTS
BY THE
GOVERNMENT...

AND THERE'S
MORE TO THE
STORY, AMIGOS
Y FEMMES.

click

FOR THE SAKE
OF THEIR
FAMILIES,
BOUNTY
HUNTERS,
SOMEONE HAS
TO BRING
THEM IN.

...AND
EXE-
CUTED ON
SIGHT.

...THE POLICE
WILL KILL THE
QUEEN...
IN A PUBLIC
EXECUTION THAT
WE'LL BRING TO
YOU LIVE HERE
ON BIG SHOT.

AND, BOY,
DO THEY
HAVE A LOT
OF FANS.

...BECAUSE
THEY'VE
TARGETED
SEVERAL
HIGH GOV-
ERNMENT
OFFICIALS.

HOWEVER, THIS
POLICE DECISION
ISN'T A VERY
POPULAR ONE.
SOME CITIZENS
GROUPS SAY THE
CHESSMEN ARE
BEING SINGLED
OUT...

...THAT
WAS A
CHESSMAN
MESSAGE?

YOU
MEAN

WE
USUALLY SEND
A WARNING
MESSAGE
BEFORE OUR
JOBS.

HAVE THIS

FOR ME?

SURE.

WELL...

...WHAT'S
HAPPENING
IN TWO DAYS
THAT HAS
THEM SO
SCARED?

WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH TAKING
MONEY FROM
PEOPLE WHO
ALREADY
HAVE
ENOUGH?

AS FAR
AS I'M
CONCERNED,
THE
CHESSMEN
ARE THE
JUSTICE
SYSTEM.

I ONLY
SURVIVED
BECAUSE
OF THE
CHESSMEN.

MY BROTHER
AND SISTER
DIED BECAUSE
WE DIDN'T
HAVE ANY
FOOD.

IF THEY HADN'T
GIVEN ME
MONEY, I WOULD
HAVE HAD TO
SELL MY BOY
FOR ORGAN
HARVESTING ON
THE BLACK
MARKET.

I'M
GRATEFUL
TO THE
CHESSMEN.

AND NOW,
ABOUT OUR
LITTLE
VEHICLE
MISHAP...

IF THEY
CHANGE
THEIR
GAME,
WE CAN
CHANGE
OURS.

TIMES
CHANGE.
NOW THAT
THEY HAVE
QUEEN, WE
CAN'T
AFFORD
TO BE
GENTLE.

I NEED
TO ASK
A FAVOR,
THOUGH.
BISHOP AND
PAWN HAVE
TO GO RUN
ONE LAST
ERRAND.

...I PROMISE,
WE'LL
BE GOOD
PASSEN-
GERS.

THEY NEED
TO DISTRIBUTE
THE MONEY
FROM OUR
LAST JOB.

YOU HEARD
THEM.
THEY'RE
GOING TO
KILL HIM.

THE
FIRST
IS TO
RELEASE
QUEEN.

WE
MADE
TWO
DEMANDS.

...THREE
DAYS
AGO.

WE SENT
OUR LAST
WARNING TO
MARTIAN
POLICE...

DETAILED
DISCLOSURE
OF THE USE
OF ALL
PUBLIC
TAXES.

THE
SECOND
IS...

...WE WILL
HAVE TO
ACHIEVE
THEM BY
FORCE.

IF THESE
REQUESTS
ARE
REFUSED...

...YOU
NEVER
HURT
ANYONE?

I
THOUGHT
...

SHOOT 6

I
WONDER
IF RICH
PEOPLE...

...YOU'RE
RIGHT.

YEAH

HEY,
YOU'RE
BEING
UNKIND
TO PIGS.

THEY EAT
LIKE PIGS,
LOOK LIKE
PIGS, ACT
LIKE PIGS.

...CAN
UNDERSTAND
WHY WE'RE
DOING WHAT
WE'RE
DOING.

I
DOUBT
THEY EVEN
BELIEVE
THAT PEOPLE
REALLY
STARVE
TO DEATH.

I
DOUBT IT.
PEOPLE WHO
CAN AFFORD
EVERYTHING
NEVER KNOW
WHAT REAL
HUNGER DOES
TO YOU.

WHICH ONE?
ORPHANAGE
ON MARS?
GATE CON-
STRUCTION?

HEY, YOU'RE
GETTING
SLOPPY,
KNIGHT.

YOU'RE
RIGHT. AT
LEAST PIGS
APPRECIATE
ALL THE
FOOD THEY
GET.

I NEVER
APPRECI-
ATED GOOD
FOOD...

...UNTIL I
COULD NO
LONGER
AFFORD
IT.

RICH
PEOPLE
COULDN'T
SURVIVE
ON MOLDY
BREAD LIKE
WE DO.

I DOUBT IT.
IT'S ONLY
TWO DAYS
TO MARS.

WON'T
IT LOOK
SUSPICIOUS
NOT TO
TAKE A
GATE?

SPIKE#

SHOPPING ON MARS.

GIZOKU.
IT MEANS
JUSTICE
PIRATES. BUT
PI OR NOT,
THEY'RE STILL
JUST RATS.

**SPEAKING
OF RATS,
WHERE'S
FAYE?**

HERE
IT IS..

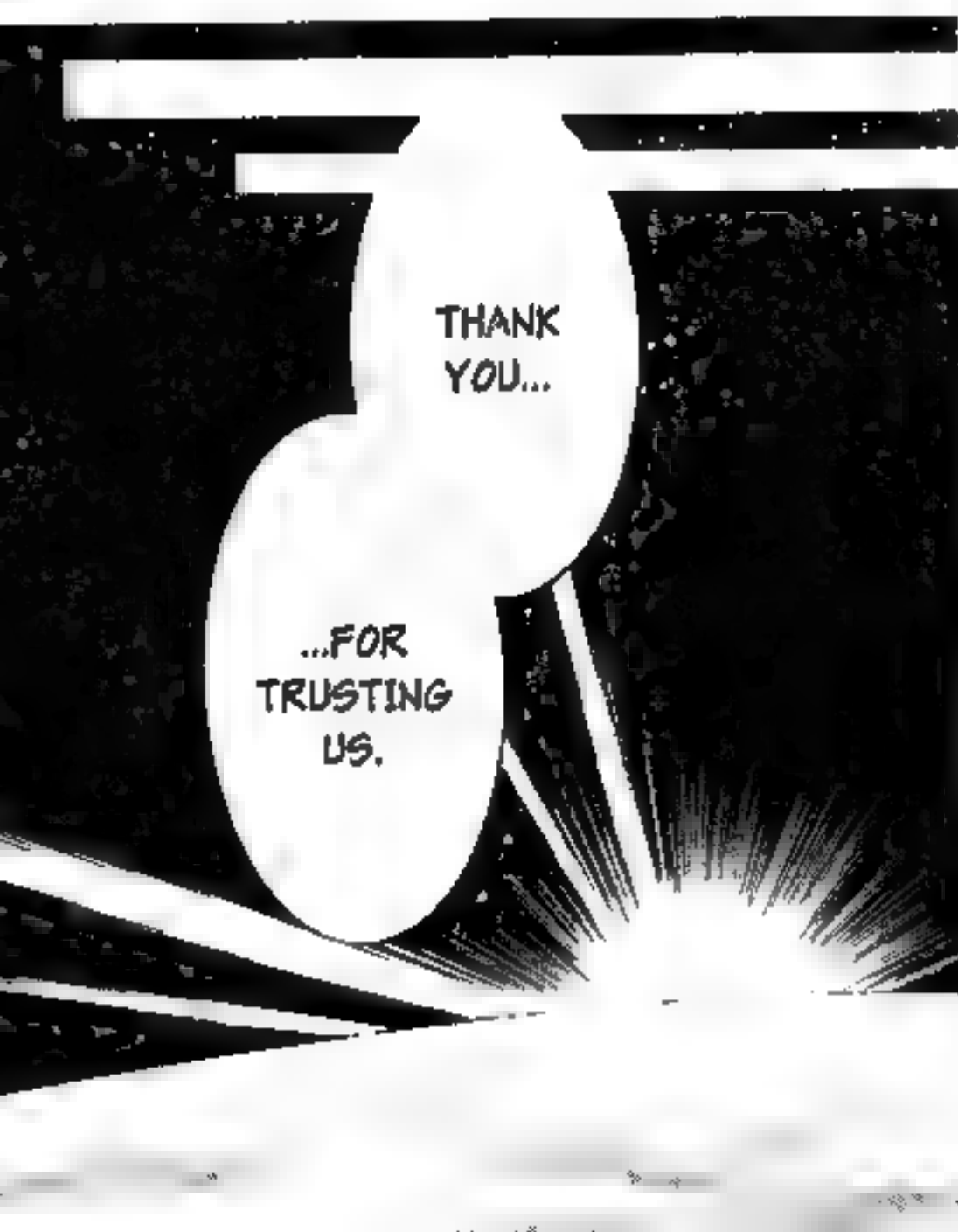
**SHE'S
ALWAYS
BROKE...**

...BUT STILL
SEEMS TO
HAVE MONEY
TO SPEND.



I SENT BISHOP
AND PAWN TO
TAKE CARE OF
THE MONEY.

THEY
SHOULD BE
BACK
IN A FEW
HOURS.



THANK
YOU...

...FOR
TRUSTING
US.



WE'LL
MEET IN 18
HOURS.

DON'T BE
LATE. I
DON'T WANT
TO GIVE THE
BEBOP GUYS
ANY REASON
TO DOUBLE
CROSS US.

OKAY!

SEE
YOU
SOON.

click



EXCUSE ME,
KING. I KNOW
WE MAY DIE
SOON AND ALL,
BUT MUST YOU
SMOKE?

WOULD I
BE LIVING
OFF OF
STALE
BREAD IF I
STILL HAD
MONEY
?!

YOU'RE A
'RICH GIRL,'
AREN'T
YOU?

HEY
ROOK
WHAT
ABOUT
THIS
STACK?



DON'T
TALK
LIKE
THAT.

BE-
LIEVE
ME...
...MY
BROTHER WILL
OUTLIVE THE
COCKROACHES.

I'M
SURE
HE'S FINE.



IT'S FOR
'ORPHANS
FROM GATE
CONSTRUCTION
ACCIDENTS.'

THAT
GOES
TO
MARS.



I WONDER
IF QUEEN
IS ALL
RIGHT.

MARS...



ARE YOU
OKAY?

QUEEN.

KING...

BISHOP!



NO
TALKING
SCUM!!

WHAT, YOU
SPEAKIN' IN
CODE,
WACKO?



THE
BOMB
IS IN
PLACE.
...
FRANKLY

I'M
READY.

...I WAS
HOPING
THAT WE
WOULDN'T
NEED IT.



THE COPS
ARE THE
REAL
PAWNS!!

NO
JUSTICE
NO CHESS
PIECES!

QUESTION
AUTHORITY!

BISHOP,
MARRY
ME!!

FREE
LOVE!!

QUEEN...

...IT'S
OUR
MOVE.

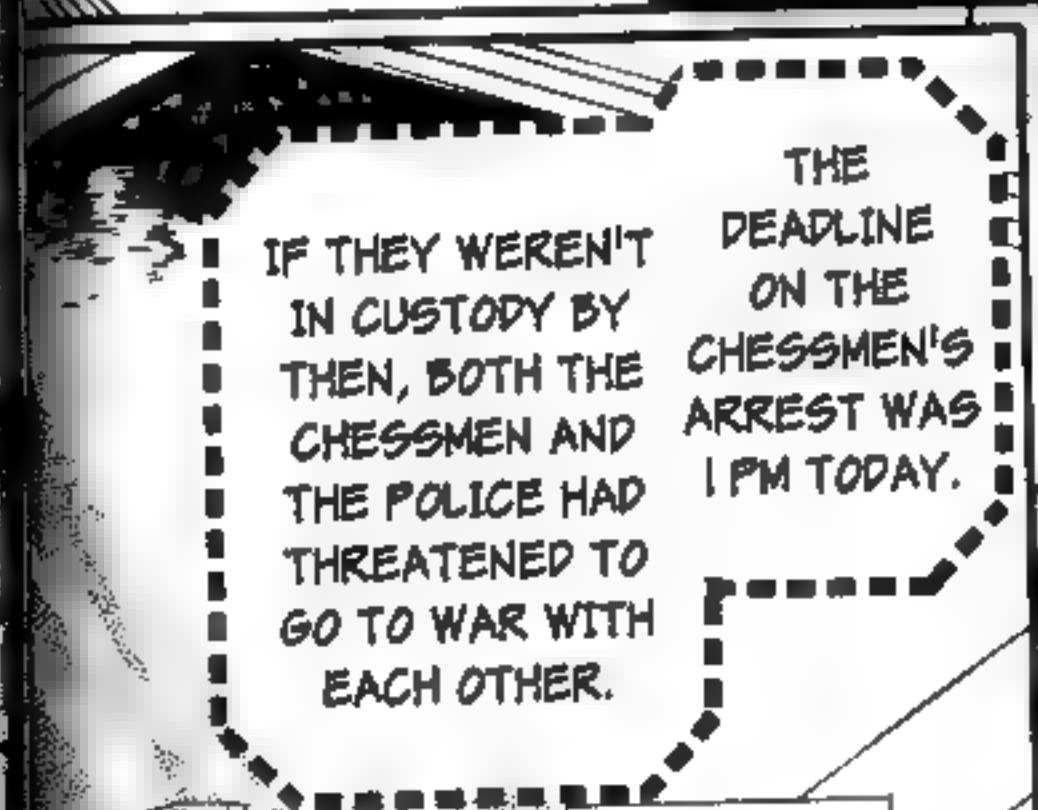
BROTHER!

SKATE-
BOARDING
IS NOT A
CRIME!!



HOWDEE POWNUHS!

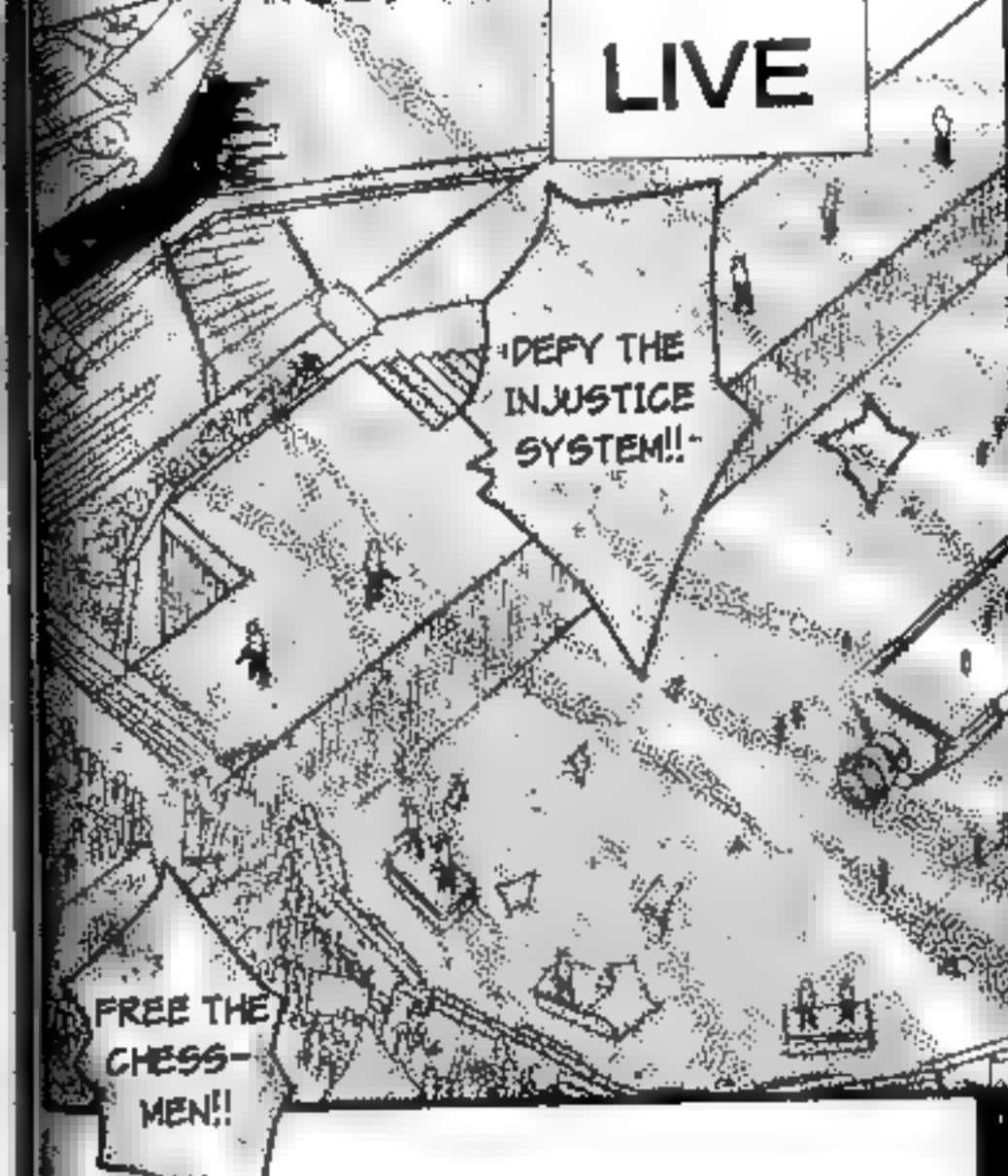
AND HELLO AGAIN TO
ALL YOU BOUNTY HUNTERS
OUT THERE. IT'S BIG
SHOTTIME!! TIME TO
HEAR ABOUT THIS
WEEK'S WANTED.



IF THEY WEREN'T
IN CUSTODY BY
THEN, BOTH THE
CHESSMEN AND
THE POLICE HAD
THREATENED TO
GO TO WAR WITH
EACH OTHER.

THE
DEADLINE
ON THE
CHESSMEN'S
ARREST WAS
1 PM TODAY.

LIVE



DEFY THE
INJUSTICE
SYSTEM!!

FREE THE
CHESS-
MEN!!



LET'S
GO LIVE
TO THE
SCENE.

THIS IS THE
FRONT DOOR OF THE
MARTIAN POLICE
DEPARTMENT'S HEAD
OFFICE. WHOA BOY,
THEY'RE OUT IN
FORCE TODAY.





KING!!

IT'S
TOO
LATE.

GIVE UP NOW,
BEFORE THE
PEOPLE WHO
DO BELIEVE
IN YOU LOSE
FAITH.

YOU'RE
LIVE ON
THE AIR

WE AREN'T
GIZOKU
ANYMORE.
HISTORY HAS
ALREADY MADE
ITS JUDGEMENT.

SORRY FOR
THE MESS,
SPIKE.



THE
GUYS?

WHAT ARE
THEY DOING
HERE?

OW!

WHA...

WHAT'S
GOING ON?

OH.

CHESSMEN,
THIS IS OUR
ENDGAME.

IN SPITE OF OUR
WARNING TODAY,
THE GOVERNMENT
HAS REFUSED OUR
REQUESTS.

THANKS,
BISHOP.

THEY'RE
GOING FOR
A SUICIDE
RUN....!!!

JET!!
CAN THE
BEBOP
OUTRUN
THEM?

...STRAIGHT
FOR THE
GOVERNMENT
OFFICE
TOWER!!!

YOU SAID
YOU SERVED
JUSTICE. I HOPE
YOU'RE WILLING
TO FACE IT, TOO.

FORGET
IT, SPIKE.
WE'RE DONE
WITH YOU.

WE HIT
YOUR SHIP
ON PURPOSE.
WE KNEW YOU
WERE BOUNTY
HUNTERS.

WHAT?

WE
PLAYED
YOU.

WE
WANTED
BOUNTY
HUNTERS
TO ESCORT
US TO THE
POLICE.

BAD
MOVE.

OPEN
THE
DOOR!
C'MON,
HURRY
UP!!

JET!!

...LIKE
THEM?

REALLY? HOW
STRANGE. I'M
TERRIFIED.

I'M NOT
AFRAID OF
DEATH.

I KNOW
WE'RE DOING
THE RIGHT
THING.

...ABOUT
THESE
PEOPLE
CALLED
'SAMURAI'
THAT LIVED
ON EARTH
LONG AGO.

I'VE
HEARD
STORIES
...

DON'T
DO IT,
KING!!!

DO YOU
THINK
WE'RE...

FOR THEM,
DYING IN
WAR WAS
A GREAT
HONOR.



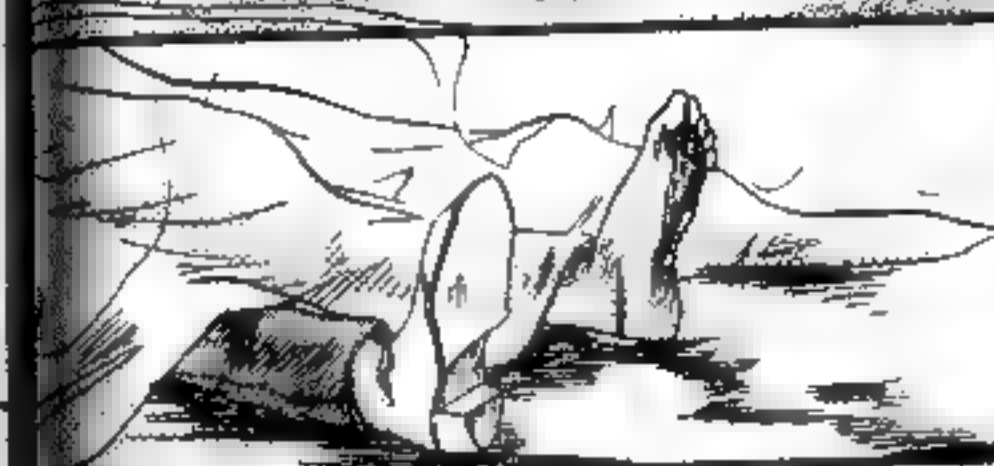
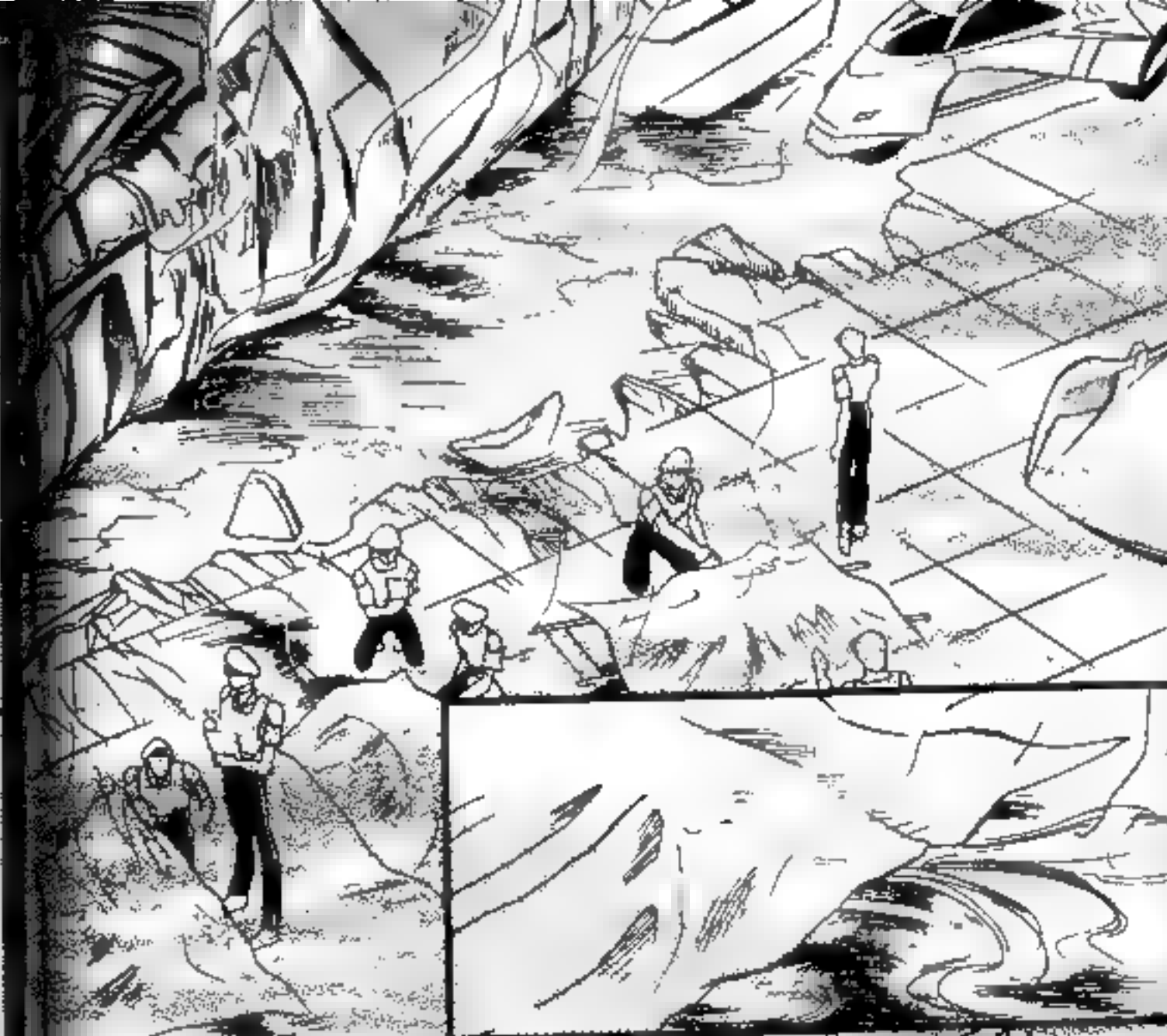
SORRY FOR
THE MESS,
SPIKE.

WE AREN'T
GIZOKU
ANYMORE.
HISTORY HAS
ALREADY MADE
ITS JUDGEMENT.



THERE'S
NOTHING
MORE
DANGER-
OUS...

...THAN THE
ONES WHO
THINK THEY'RE
HEROES.



KL...



GIVE
A HAND
OVER
HERE

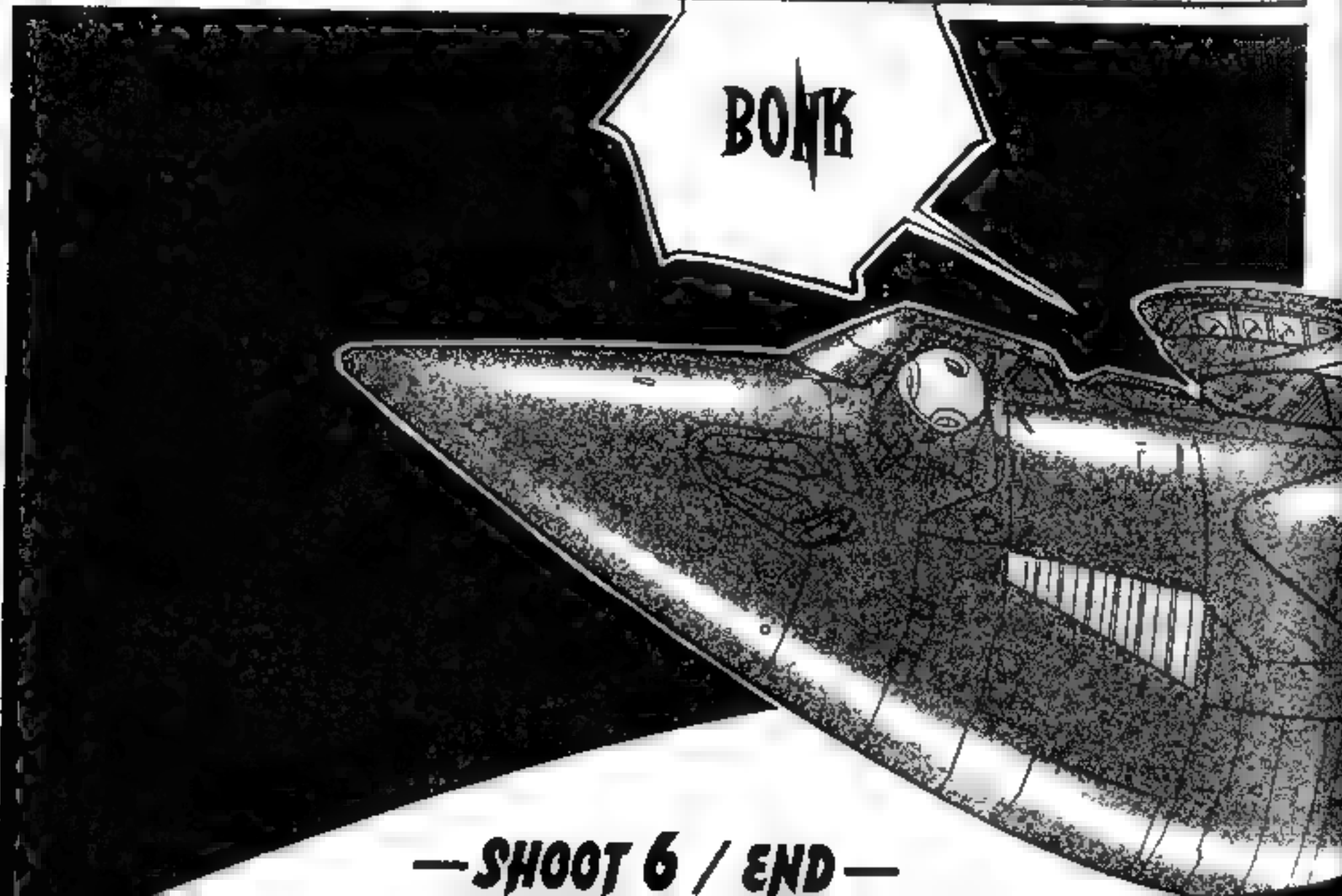
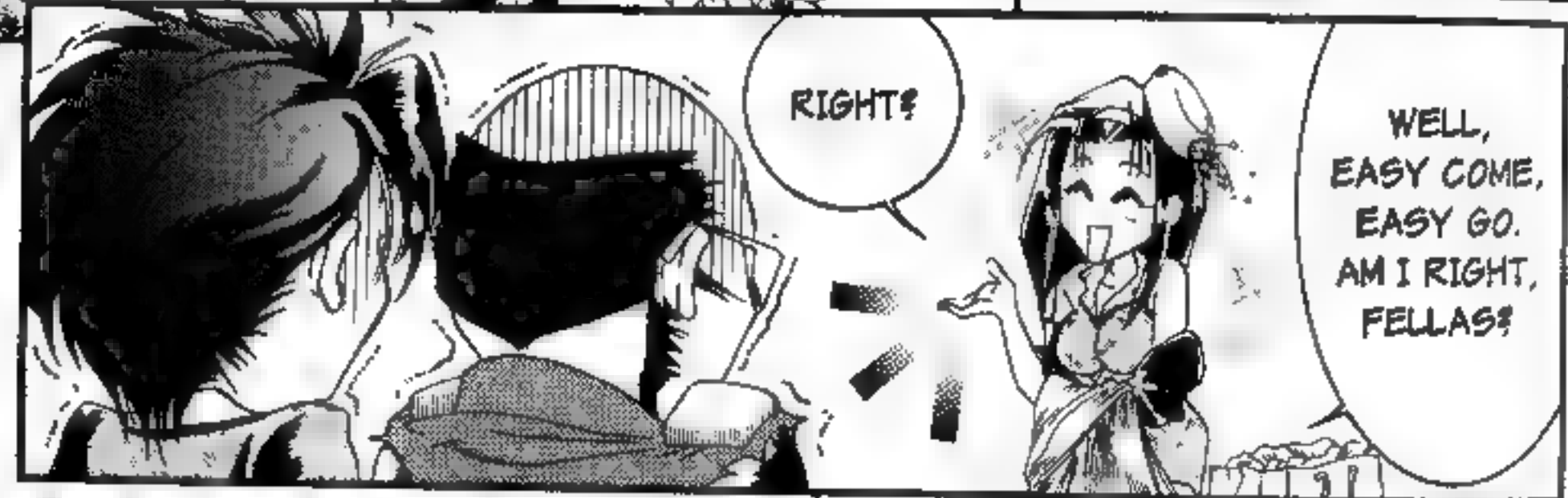
HEY



KL...N...
G...

POLICIA
POLICIA

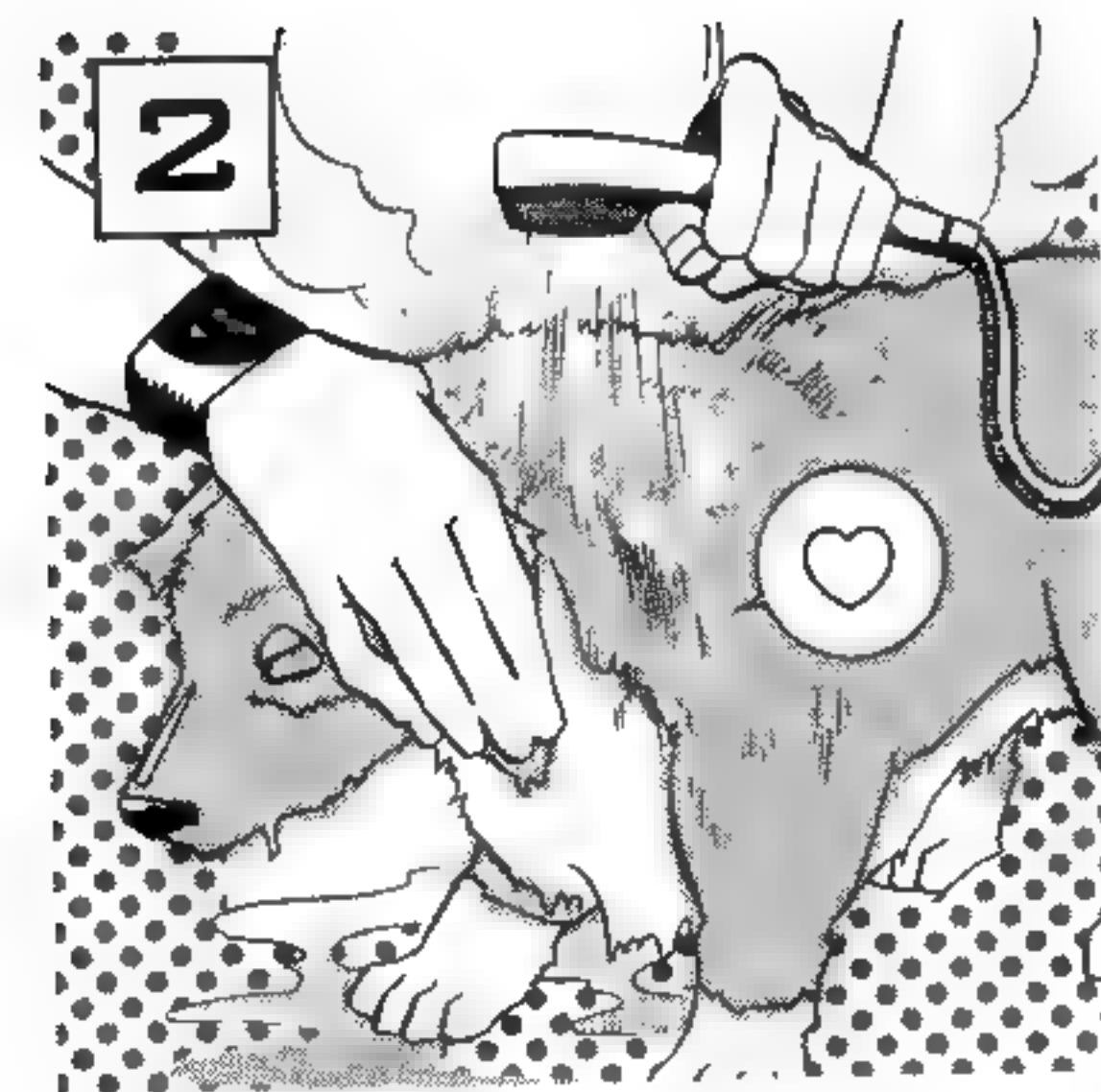






SHOOT

Midnight Cowboy





HIYA! SO,
FEED US
THE TIP,
ALREADY?



NOW, HOW
'BOUT SOME
DETAILS?
AND GO
SLOW, I
DON'T KNOW
SHORTHAND

...MR.
BLACK'S
PERSONAL
SECRETARY.



WELL,
I'M...

WHO
ARE
YOU?



OKAY, TAKE THIS
MESSAGE. THE
POLICE AREN'T
MAKING ANY OF
THIS PUBLIC...



HE
CAN'T.

SINCE WHEN
CAN JET AFFORD
A PERSONAL
SECRETARY?

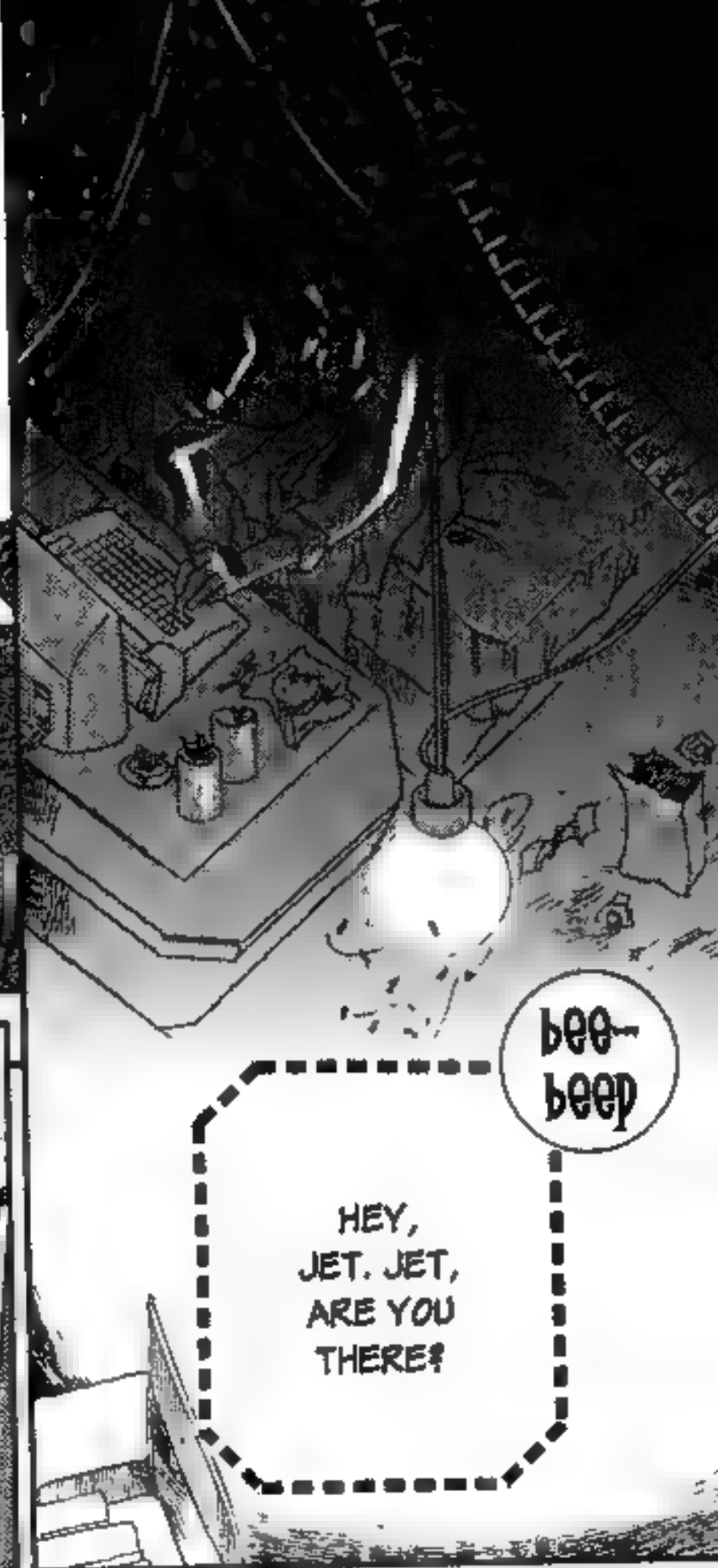


beep

I'VE GOT A HOT
TIP. THIS HASN'T
EVEN GONE OUT
ON BIG SHOT
YET.



JET
ISN'T
HERE NOW.
HE'S GONE
TO...



beep-
beep

HEY,
JET. JET,
ARE YOU
THERE?



AND
NOW... THE
WINNER IS...

DO
PEOPLE
NOT LIKE
HOW I
DRAW
JET?

NO.1

NO.2 SCORPION
NO.3 ED
NO.4 SPIKE
NO.5 EIN
NO.6 FAYE

WHEN
THE
ENVELOPE
PLEASE

I HAVE A
LITTLE EXTRA
SPACE HERE.
SO I DECIDED TO
USE IT TO LIST
THE MOST POP-
ULAR BEOP
CHARACTERS!

HELLO!
I'M CAIN
KUGA!!!

Continued on page 24...

BOB?
WHAT DID
HE SAY?

YOUR FRIEND
TOLD HER
ABOUT A
BOUNTY AND
THEN SHE
JUST SPLIT.

WHAT
FOR? HE
KNOWS I'M
NOT A COP
ANYMORE.

bee-
beep

HE
WANTED
YOU TO
LOOK FOR
A MISSING
KID.

click

GRANDPA
MONEY BAGS
ISN'T AT
HIS HOME
AT THE
MOMENT.

SORRY TO
BOTHER YOU,
AGAIN. BUT I
HAVE SOME NEW
INFORMATION
ABOUT THE
CASE.

YO, SPIKE!
FAYE ISN'T
WITH YOU,
IS SHE?

SO,
WHAT'S
THE
REWARD?

NOW, GRANDPA
MONEY BAGS HAS
DECIDED TO
DEVOTE THE
REST OF HIS LIFE
AND FORTUNE TO
FINDING THE BOY.

SIX YEARS
AGO, THE
GRANDSON OF
AN EXTREMELY
WEALTHY MAN
WENT MISSING
ON VENUS.

IT'S A
MISSING
PERSONS
CASE.

...IF HE'S
SUCCESSFUL,
HE WILL SEND
YOU TEN
PERCENT OF
ANY BOUNTY...
A LITTLE
FINDERS FEE.

SO,
PLEASE

HEY,
HAND-
SOME...

IT STARTS AT
50 MILLION
WOOLONGS, BUT
IT MAY BE
NEGOTIABLE.

FIFTY...

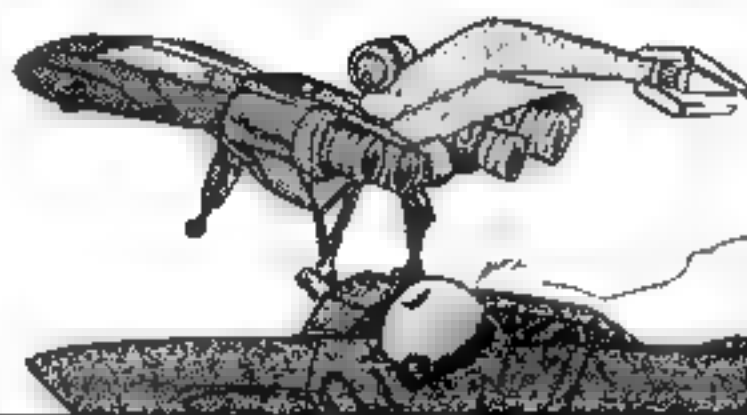
WHAT?

...DON'T
TELL
ANYONE
ELSE
ABOUT
IT!!

50 MILLION
WOOLONGS!!

NOW,
WHERE
DID YOU
SAY FAYE
WENT?

THAT'S
OKAY. YOU
CAN LEAVE
IT TO US
THIS TIME!!



grrrr

SORRY,
JET, BUT
YOU KNOW I
DON'T GET
MIXED UP IN
ANYTHING
INVOLVING
CHILDREN.

GOT IT!! JUST
RELAX FOR A
WHILE UNTIL
WE GET BACK.

FINE.

THE MARTIAN
NORTH POLE,
SHE'S FLYING
AROUND HIS
SATELLITE,
I THINK.

THERE'S
GOT TO BE
SOME
EXCITING
BOUNTY
HEADS OUT
THERE.

beep

Y A A W W W N

beep

AHH...
WOW, I'M
OUT OF
SHAPE.

NOW,
YOUR GEEZER
IS CURRENTLY ON
MARS VISITING A
FACTORY NEAR
CHINATOWN.

hrr hrr

THAT'S
ALL.
THANK
YOU.

OH, AND SAY
HI TO YOUR
SECRETARY
FOR ME.

BOB ASKED
ME TO FORWARD
THE ADDRESS
TO YOU.

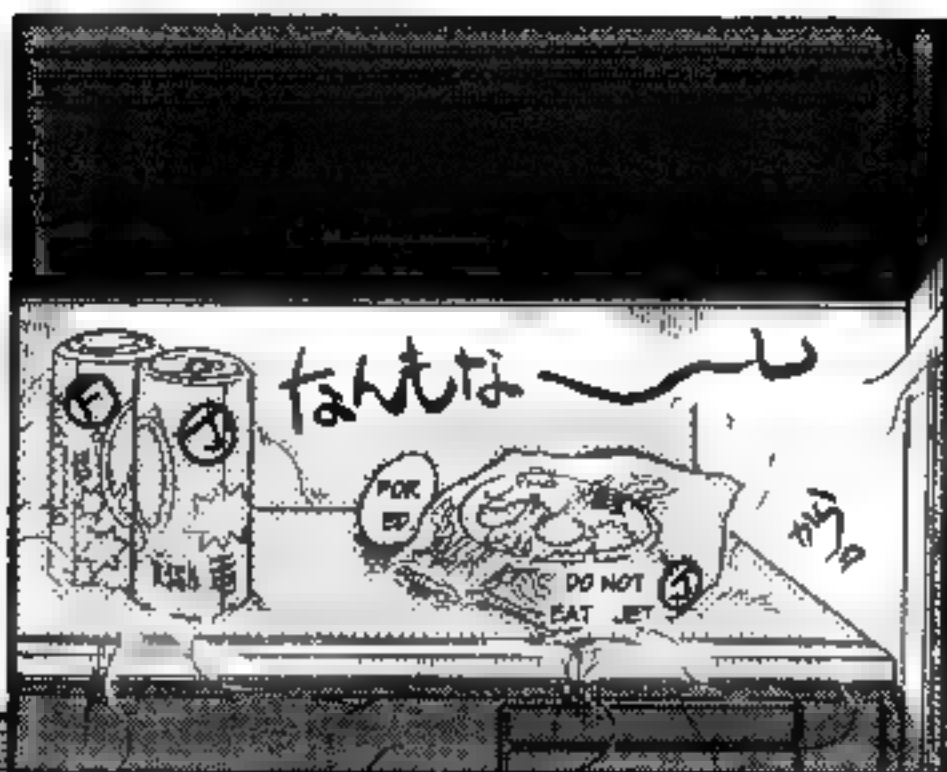
SO, BRIEF ME
ON THE GIG,
SPIKE MAN.

THE LITTLE
TIKE IS WORTH
50 MILLION
WOOLONGS.

FIFTY
WHAT?!

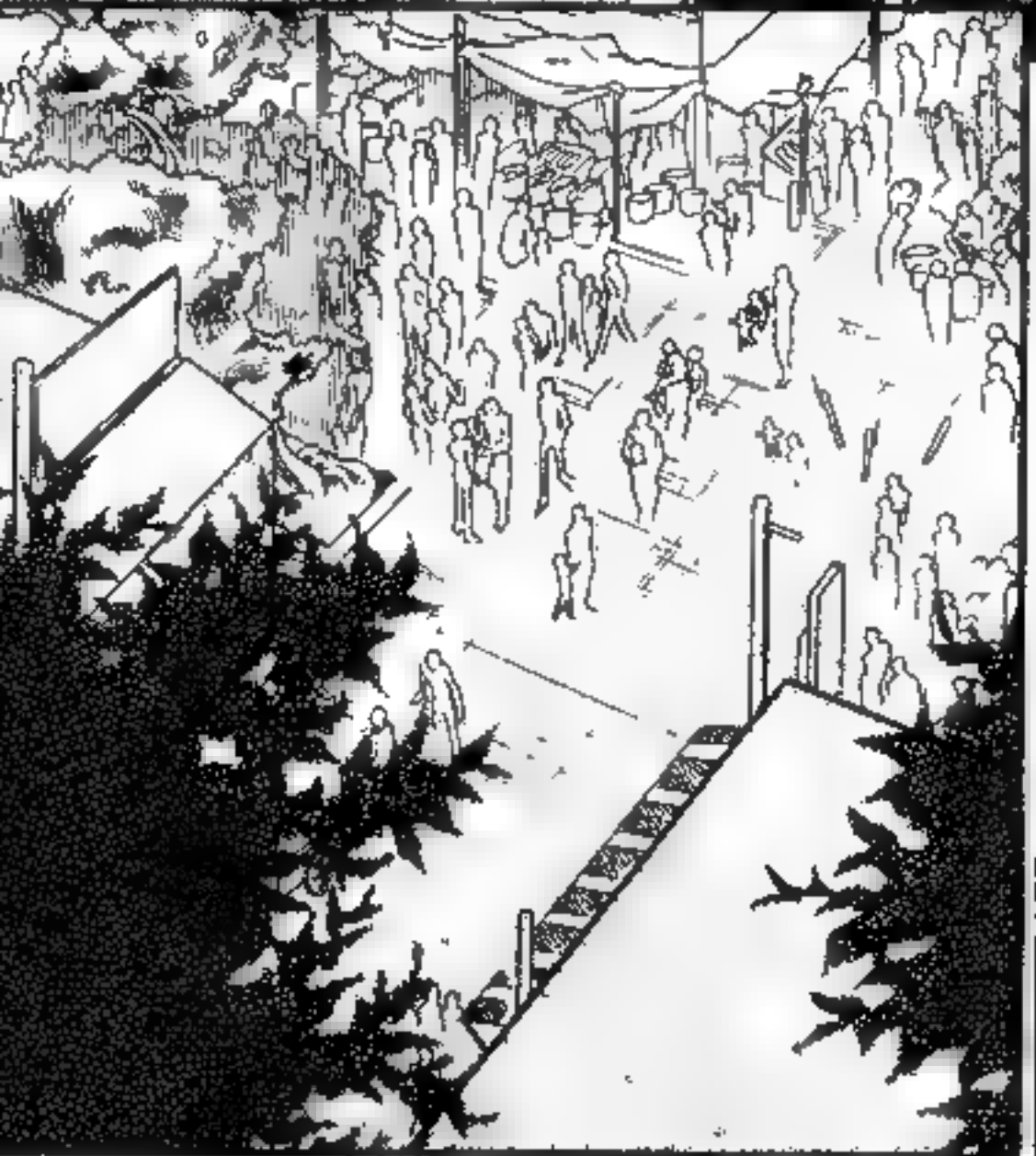
SECRETARY?
WHOSE
SECRETARY?

Yours.
DON'T TELL
ME YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN
ABOUT HER!



THEN AGAIN...

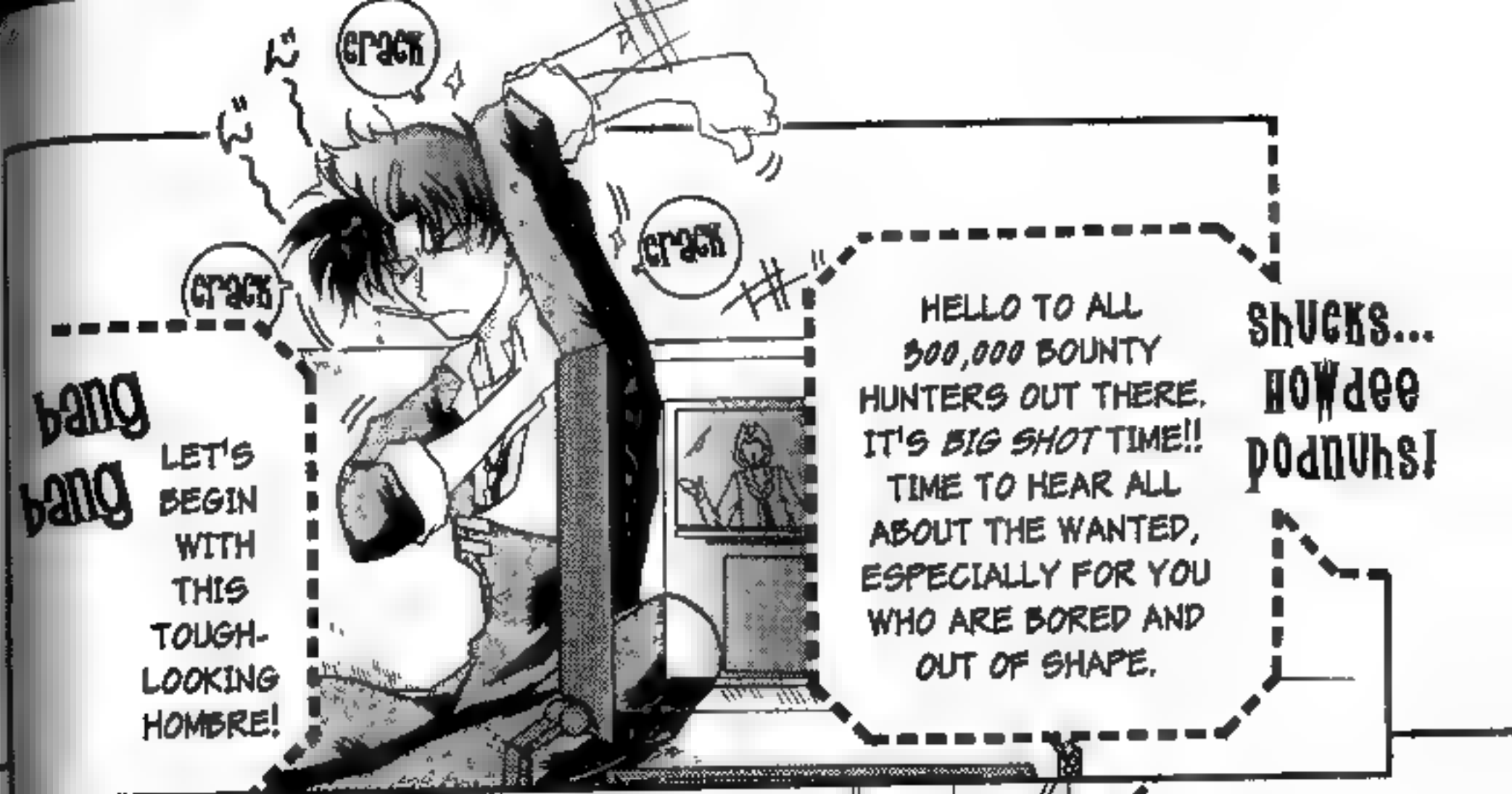
...MAYBE I WON'T.



HE'D BE PERFECT IF THE DRAGON HEAD DIDN'T WANT HIM, TOO.

WELL...

...JET AND FAYE ARE ON A JOB. IT'S A SLOW WORK DAY. THINK I'LL HAVE A SNACK AND CATCH A NAP.



bang
bang

LET'S BEGIN WITH THIS TOUGH-LOOKING HOMBRE!

HELLO TO ALL 500,000 BOUNTY HUNTERS OUT THERE. IT'S BIG SHOT TIME!! TIME TO HEAR ALL ABOUT THE WANTED, ESPECIALLY FOR YOU WHO ARE BORED AND OUT OF SHAPE.

SHUCKS... HOWDEE PODNUHS!



BUT THEY AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO WANT HIM. HIS POLICE BOUNTY IS 10 MILLION WOOLONGS.

THIS IS CARLOS BELUSA, AND HIS BOUNTY COMES TO US FROM THE DRAGON HEAD SYNDICATE.



beep

WOW, ANYONE NEAR MARS, IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY. GOOD LUCK AND GO GET HIM, BOYS!

WAIT A MINUTE... WE JUST GOT ANOTHER TIP ON THIS GUY. YUP, NOW IT'S SHO'NUFF CONFIRMED. HE'S HIDING SOMEWHERE ON MARS.



WHY BOTHER?



HE STOLE MY CHANGE.



OUCH!



SOMEONE TOLD ME TO GIVE YOU THIS.

YOU... YOU'RE SPIKE SPIEGEL, RIGHT? THE BOUNTY HUNTER.



HE SAID THAT YOU'D KNOW WHO HE WAS.



HEY KID, YOU JUST STOLE ALL THE MONEY I HAVE.

OWWW....



WELL, IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING.



...500 WOOLONGS.

ALL I HAVE IS...



DAMN.



OH MY GOD... THIEF!!

Slap

HERE'S YOUR CHANGE ...

THAT'S 100 WOOLONGS.



ONE PLEASE?



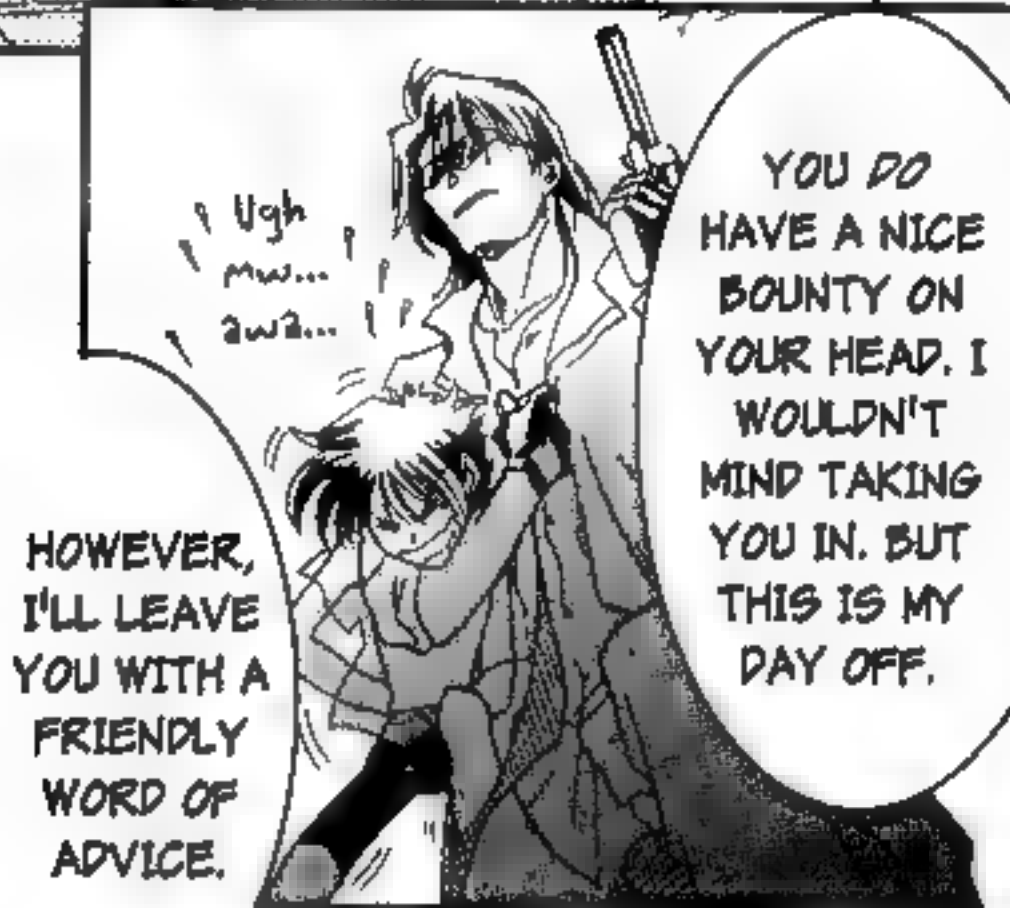
WELL, I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED. ED...

I GOT YOUR NOTE.



I GOT TIRED OF WAITING FOR YOU IN CHINA-TOWN.

SO YOU'RE SPIKE. IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU.



HOWEVER, I'LL LEAVE YOU WITH A FRIENDLY WORD OF ADVICE.

YOU DO HAVE A NICE BOUNTY ON YOUR HEAD. I WOULDN'T MIND TAKING YOU IN. BUT THIS IS MY DAY OFF.

LISTEN, PLEASE HELP YOURSELF TO ED. YOU CAN ROAST HER, GRILL HER, WHATEVER YOU WANT. ANY INFORMATION YOU HAVE, I DON'T NEED. AND I HAVE NOTHING YOU NEED THAT I COULD GIVE YOU IN RETURN.



I have information for you regarding scorpion. Meet me at 4-52-8 in Chinatown if you know what's good for your friend.

I HAVE A FRIEND!



I'D KNOW WHO...?

ANYHOW, I GAVE IT TO YOU.

COULD BE FROM SOMEONE INSIDE THE DRAGON HEAD.

WHAT DOES HE WANT WITH ME?



BUT, FAYE!

LITTLE CHINATOWN... THAT'S WHERE JET AND FAYE WERE HEADING...

WHO DOES HE THINK IS MY FRIEND?

NO WAY. JET'S THE LAST MAN WHO WOULD GET CAUGHT...



UNLESS
YOU'RE
RICH, YOU
MIGHT
WANT TO
LET ED
BACK INTO
THE WILD.
SHE EATS
A LOT.



A PET
WOULD BE
CHEAPER.
AND SMELL
A LOT
BETTER.

EIYA!



NICE
JOB.



THIS GUY...

HERE IT IS.

OKAY.



LET'S SEE...



ABOUT THREE MONTHS AGO, THEY HAD A BIG ARGUMENT AND HE LEFT THE DRAGON HEAD.



32 YEARS OLD. AH-HA! AND HE ANSWERS DIRECTLY TO SCORPION.

...CARLOS BELUSA. DRAGON HEAD CAPTAIN.



YES. SCORPION, KID GENIUS OF THE DRAGON HEAD. WHEN HE WAS LITTLE HIS INTELLIGENCE MADE HIM FAMOUS THROUGHOUT THE SOLAR SYSTEM. THEN THE DRAGON HEAD KIDNAPPED HIM, BRAINWASHED HIM, AND NOW USE HIM AS ONE OF THEIR CAPTAINS..

AND IT WAS CARLOS THAT PULLED OFF THE KIDNAPPING.



HANG ON A SEC. HUH?

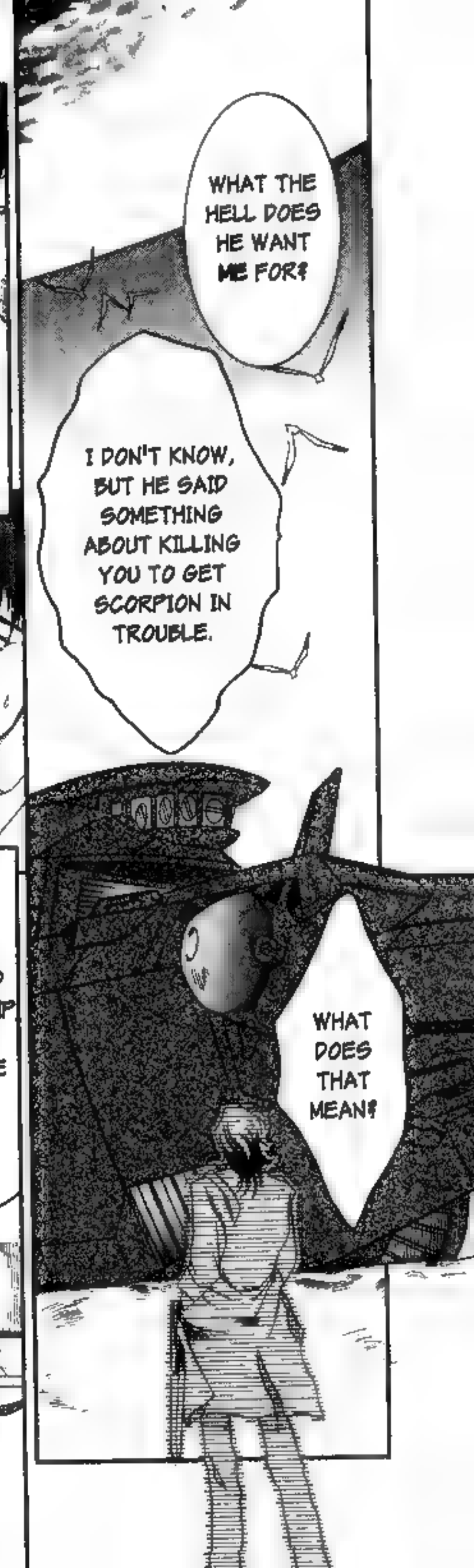


HEY ED, WHAT'S THAT?



IT'S A COPY, BUT STILL HAS CODES TO DRAGON HEAD'S COMPUTERS.

FAYE STOLE AND DESTROYED ED'S MICROCHIP BUT FAYE DIDN'T TAKE ED'S DISC.



WHAT THE HELL DOES HE WANT ME FOR?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT KILLING YOU TO GET SCORPION IN TROUBLE.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?



HYA!

IT'S
NOTHING
PERSONAL
AGAINST
YOU.

UGH!



IF JET
AND FAYE
COME BACK,
DON'T LET
THEM IN.

TAKE
EIN AND
GET
OUT.

ED!

shit.



HE
RECENTLY
SUCCEEDED
IN GETTING
CARLOS
KICKED OUT.

FOR
THE PAST
SIX YEARS,
SCORPION HAS
EMBRACED THE
DRAGON HEAD
BUT HAS
TARGETED
CARLOS.

BUT DURING
THE JOB,
CARLOS KILLED
SCORPION'S
SISTER. THE KID
NEVER GOT OVER
IT. AND HE DIDN'T
BLAME THE
DRAGON HEAD...
HE BLAMED
CARLOS.

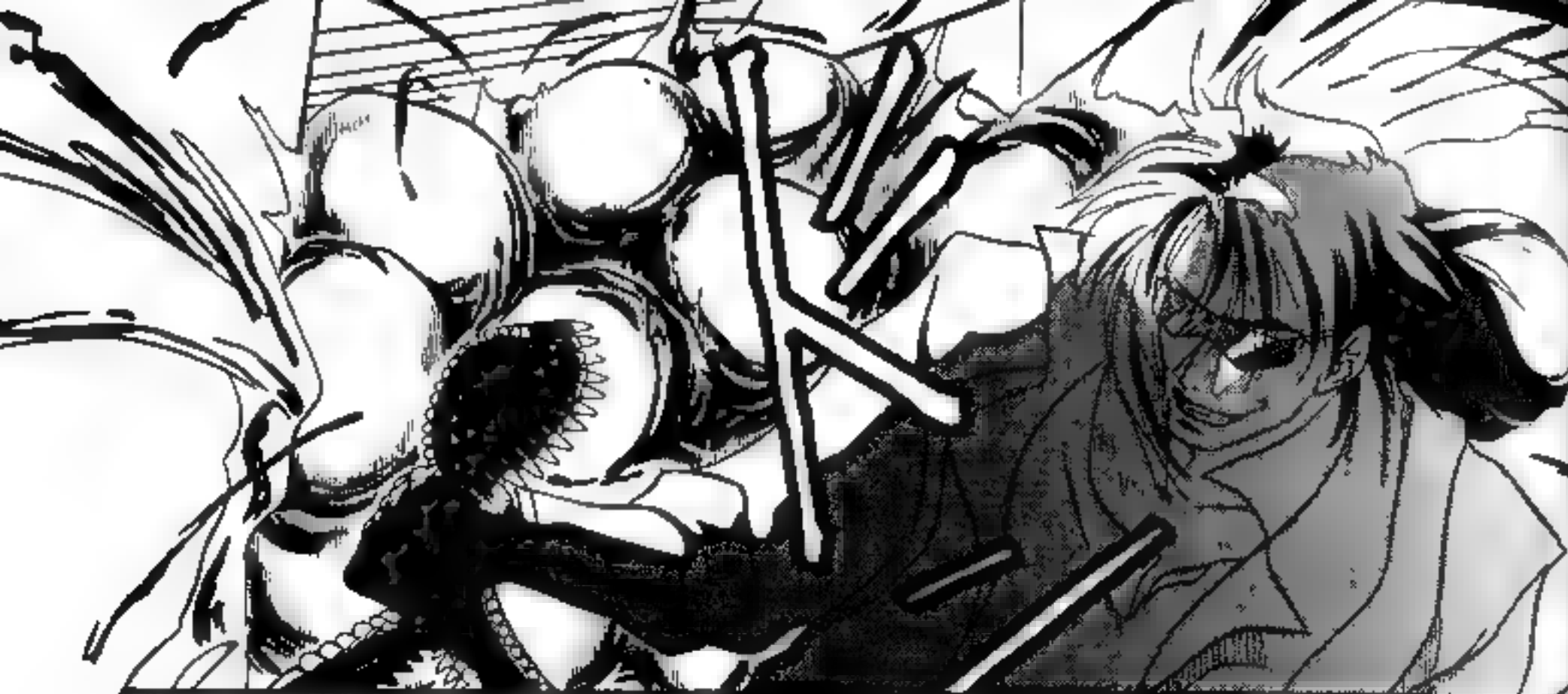
BUT WHY
DON'T
WE LET
CARLOS
FINISH THE
STORY,
SEEING AS
HE'S RIGHT
BEHIND
US.

OKAY,
ENOUGH.

AND NOW
CARLOS
HAS
TARGETED
SCORPION.

IF I WERE
TO, SAY, SEND
YOUR DEAD BODY
TO THAT LEADER
AS A GIFT FROM
SCORPION, HE'D
BE MORE THAN
WILLING TO
EXTERMINATE
THE LITTLE BRAT
FOR ME.

IN TWO
WEEKS,
SCORPION
WILL BE
MEETING A
TOP LEADER
OF THE
SYNDICATE.
HE MENTIONED
THAT YOU ARE
AN OLD FRIEND
OF THAT LEADER.





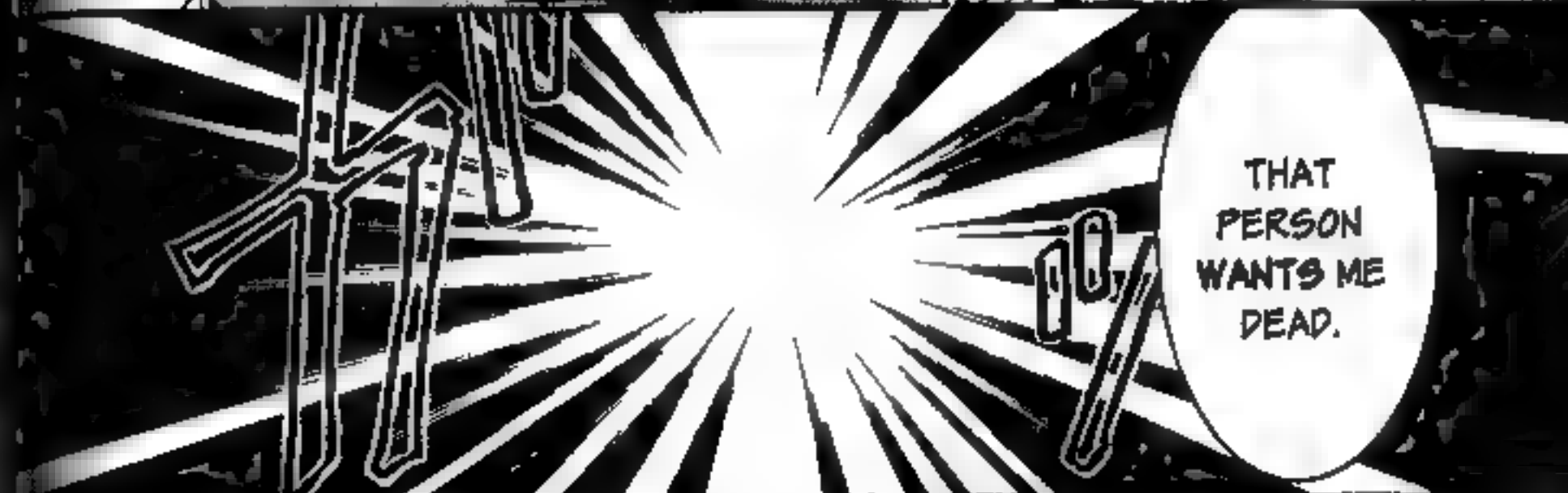
WAGH!!

WAGH!!



YOUR
PLAN
WOULD
HAVE
BACKFIRED.

NICE
KICK.



THAT
PERSON
WANTS ME
DEAD.



I TOLD
YOU TO GET
OUT OF
HERE!

ED?



DROP
THE GUN,
SPIKE!!

I'M NOT
A PATIENT
MAN.



I SHOULD
CONTACT
JET AND
FAYE
FAYE.

COM-
ZOM-

HYZ
TAYZ



IS THERE
A RADIO
UP HERE?



LE, LE,
LET'S...

...HIDE UP
HERE...

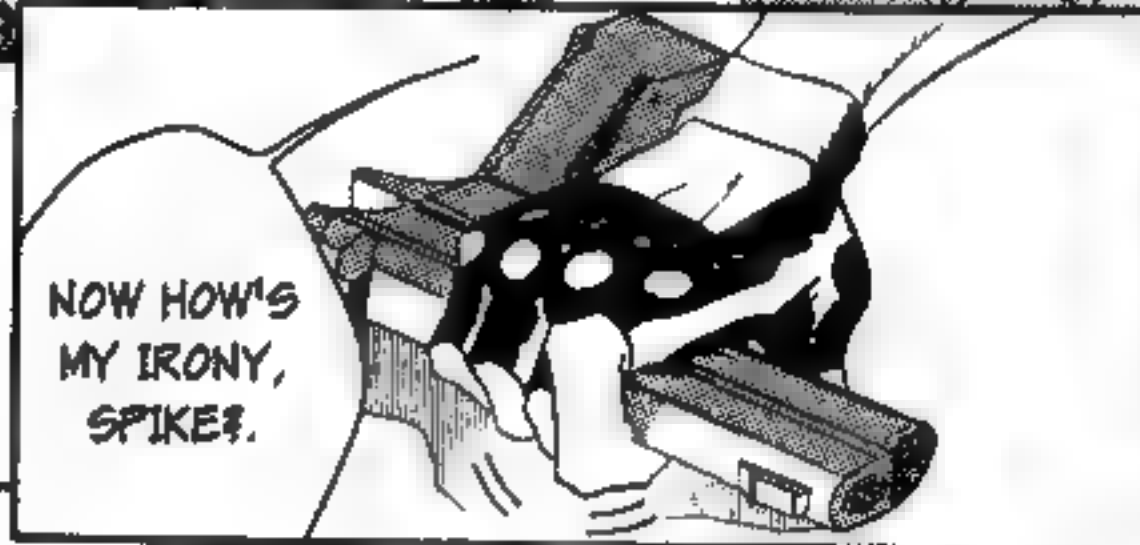
...EIN.

WOOF.



HEY,
THERE'S
SPIKE!

WHAT'S
HE DOING?



NOW HOW'S
MY IRONY,
SPIKE?

OOH! LET'S
SURPRISE
HIM.



ADIOS,
AMIGO.

LIKE YOU
SAID, I
WANT YOU
DEAD.



AH! THIS
IS YOUR
FAULT, JET!

WHAT
CAN I DO?
THAT'S THE
ADDRESS I
WAS SENT.



WELL,
IT WAS
A TOTAL
WASTE
OF OUR
TIME!!



I'M
SORRY...

YOU
SHOULD
HAVE
GOTTEN
OUT, ED.

DROP
IT
NOW!!!



I TOLD
YOU, I'M
NOT A
PATIENT
MAN.

I MEAN IT!!!
DROP THE
GUN OR I'LL
BREAK HIS
NECK.



I
HEARD
YOU.



NEVER
TRUST A
ROOKIE
COP.

BeBo

BUT, THE
ADDRESS
DIDN'T EVEN
EXIST.

SO, I CAUGHT
UP WITH
FAYE AND
WE WENT TO
CHINATOWN.





HEY, I
HELPED OUT
TOO, YOU
KNOW.



NOW WE
CAN AT
LEAST PAY
FOR GAS TO
GET THERE.



THANKS
A LOT,
FAYE.



BUT YOU
WERE JUST
TRYING TO
SURPRISE
SPIKE!



I STILL
SAVED HIM.
MY SHARE
IS, OH,
ABOUT THIS.



AND
GUESS
WHAT...

YES,
WE DID!!

...IT TURNS
OUT THE
GRANDSON
IS LOOKING
FOR YOU,
SPIKE.



SO, DID
YOU SEE
THE RICH
GRANDPA?

OR
ANYONE
WHO DOESN'T
GET
IRONY.



SCORPION!!!

AND YOU'LL
NEVER
GUESS WHO
IT IS.



hmm

SO, WE'LL HAVE
TO KIDNAP HIM
BACK OFF THAT
BATTLE
TRANSPORT...



WELL,
THANKS TO
SPIKE, AT
LEAST WE'VE
GOT SOME
MONEY.

?

WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE?

EIN!!

IT WAS
YOU!!

IT'S
GONE!

grr
yummm

...IF...

LISTEN
TO ME.
I WON'T
REPORT
THIS TO THE
POLICE...

...YOU
FIND MY
GRANDSON
AND BRING
HIM BACK
TO ME!!!

ME,
TOO.

I'M
OUT.

—SHOOT 7 / END—

CRUNCH

HOW'RE
THOSE
STICKY
FINGERS
OF YOURS,
FAYE?

YO.

grrr

OH, IT'S YOU,
LADY!!! YOU
STOLE MY
JEWELRY BOX,
YOU THIEF!

I GOT
YOU ON
SECURITY
VIDEO.

HOW COULD
A THIRTY-POUND
BOX FALL INTO
YOUR POCKETS?
IT WAS
ATTACHED TO
THE DESK!!

OH, NO, NO,
NO. I DIDN'T
STEAL IT...
IT FELL
DOWN MY
POCKET BY
MISTAKE.

I WAS
JUST
GOING TO
POLISH
IT AND
RETURN IT
TO YOU...
HUH?

YOU THIEF!!
I SHOWED
YOU THAT
JEWELRY
BOX!

HELLO!!!
I'M HOME!!
HEY,
C'MERE,
LOOK!

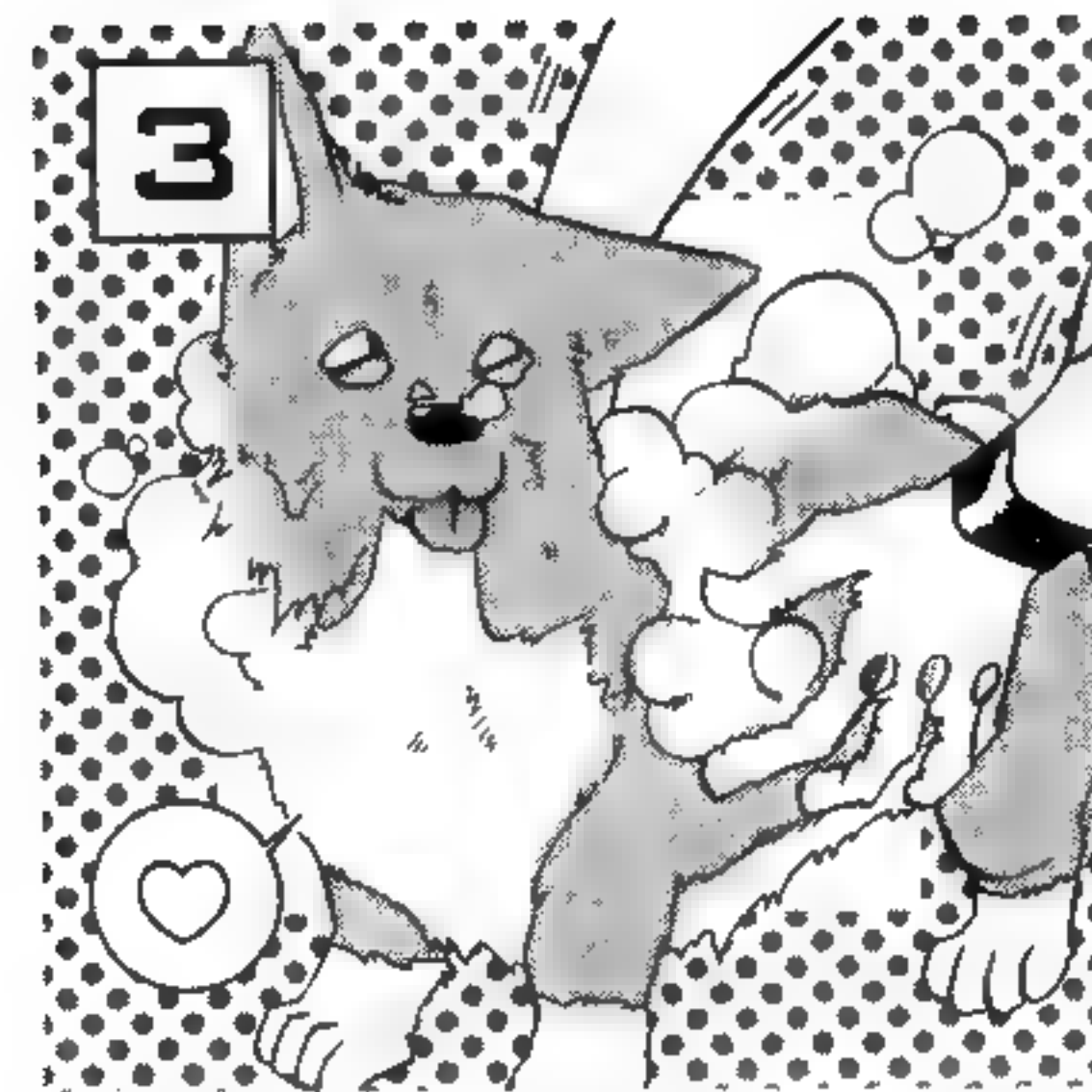
I HIT A
JACKPOT ON
A GAME AND
GOT ALL
THIS STUFF!

MUMPH
HUMM

HUH?

UMM

WHAT?
WHY ARE
YOU
LOOKING
AT ME
LIKE
THAT?





...RYUSHUKA
NAIGLE, JR.

SCORPION?

WHO'S
THAT?

MY
GRAND-
SON'S
NAME
IS...



HE'S SO
CUTE IN
THAT
PICTURE.

YEP.

YEAH, THAT'S
SCORPION.

HERE
HE IS.

ding

I LOST
MY SON AND
DAUGHTER-IN-
LAW IN AN
ACCIDENT.
MY GRAND-
DAUGHTER
WAS KILLED
BY THE
DRAGON
HEAD.

I'M AN
OLD MAN
WITH ONLY
ONE JOY
LEFT IN THE
WORLD...



I WAS
JUST
TRYING
TO BE
PUNNY.

I SPENT
MONTHS OF
SWEAT AND
TEARS ON
THE BEBOP
CHARACTERS...

NO. 1 OCTOPUS
THAT'S THE MOST POPULAR
CHARACTER!

...AND
EVERYONE
ASKS ME
ABOUT ONE
LITTLE
OCTOPUS
DRAWING.

GET
IT?

I KNOW JUST
HOW YOU
FEEL...

NO VOTES
FOR ME!

WAS THE OCTOPUS EVEN
A CHARACTER?

THIS IS JUST
AN OCTOPUS.

(VERY TASTY.)

The end.

bebeep



IT MUST
FRUSTRATE
A GENIUS
LIKE HIM...



IS
SCORPION
THERE?

OH,
HAHA!
YOU
ARE!

click

SO YOU
HAVE MY
PRIVATE
NUMBER. VERY
RESOURCEFUL
OF YOU.

EDWARD
IV.

OF
COURSE,
SILLY.
ANYWAY,
SPIKE
ISN'T
DEAD.



...TO BE
UNABLE TO
FIGURE OUT
THE HOLES
IN HIS OWN
MIND.



...TO WATCH
MY GRANDSON
GROW UP.

WE ARE YOUR
BODYGUARDS
UNTIL WE
RENDEZVOUS
WITH THE 4TH
GUARD GROUP.
THEY WILL
PROTECT YOU
ONCE WE PASS
JUPITER.

MR.
SCORPION,
SIR.

I'M SHUNAF
KADASU, 16TH
GUARD GROUP
LEADER.

YOU CAN
GO NOW.

THANK
YOU.



WHY?
DID HE
GROW UP
ON VENUS?

HE'S
ALWAYS
LIKE THIS
WHEN
WE'RE
OVER
VENUS.

MR.
SCORPION
DOESN'T
SEEM
QUITE
HIMSELF.

HIS
CHILDHOOD
MEMORIES
SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
WIPE.





IT'S BEEN LIKE THIS EVER SINCE RYUSHUKA DISAPPEARED.

LOOK AT IT.

THIS USED TO BE HIS DOG.

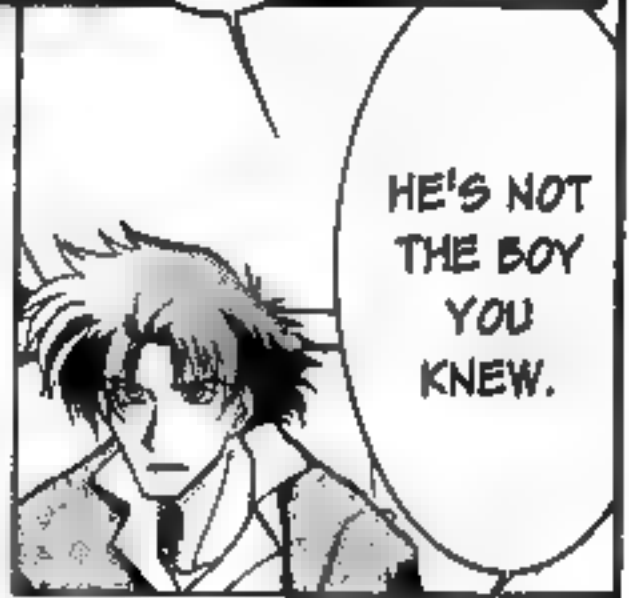


...BUT YOU MAY BE BETTER OFF NOT KNOWING.

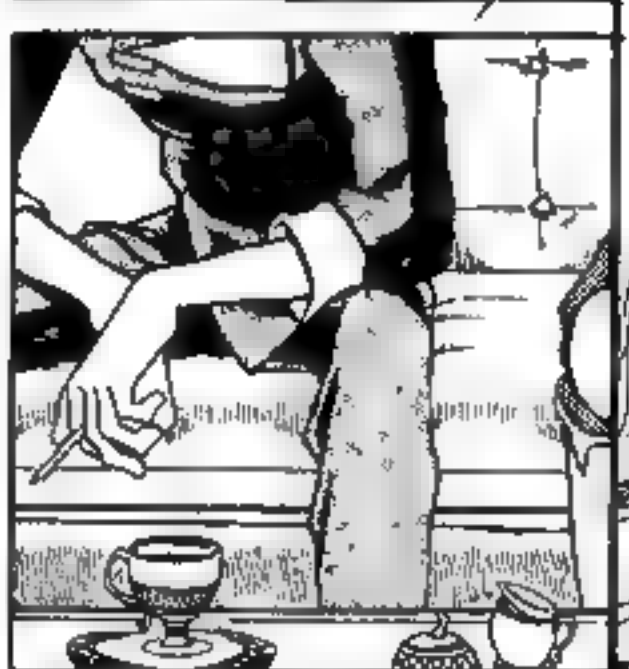
I KNOW WHERE YOUR GRANDSON IS...



IT DOESN'T MATTER!



HE'S NOT THE BOY YOU KNEW.



MY GRAND-SON...

...HE USED TO LOVE ANIMALS.



YAY, THAT'S HIM! SPIKE GOT HURT BUT NOT DEAD. HEH HEH HEH.

CARLOS BELUSA?

CARLOS ... CARLOS ...

EVEN THOUGH YOU SENT YOUR THUG TO GET HIM.



YOUR CURRENT LOCATION IS OVER THE NORTHERN HEMISPHERE OF VENUS, RIGHT?

HE'S UH... NOT HERE RIGHT NOW, BUT HE'LL BE BACK.

I SEE. CARLOS WENT AFTER SPIKE... SO, WHERE IS HE NOW?



YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME AGAIN.

TELL SPIKE THAT IT'S NOT HIS TIME YET.

WHAT? DID I TELL YOU THAT?

SO, CARLOS THINKS HE CAN SET ME UP, DOES HE?

NO.

EDWARD IV,
THANK YOU
FOR
BRINGING
THIS TO MY
ATTENTION

HERE
WE
GO.

THAT'S
RIGHT!.

BAIT?

click

IS
SPIKE
BACK
YET?

beebEEP

YOU MIGHT
BE SAFER
IF YOU
CAME OVER
HERE FOR
A TALK.

DON'T
WORRY,
THIS
IS
OUR
PLAN

HE--
HEY?

MR. SPIEGEL,
CARLOS IS
PURSUING
YOU ON HIS
OWN, NOT ON
MY ORDERS.

SURE.
LET'S
CHAT.

DO WE HAVE
TRANQUILIZER
DARTS?

...THAT
MEANS
NO REAL
BULLETS.
HOW ABOUT
TRANQUILIZER
DARTS?
WHAT DO
YOU
THINK?

HIS
REQUEST
IS THAT WE
TAKE HIS
GRANDSON
ALIVE...

I'LL GIVE
YOU A BILLION--
NO, 10 BILLION
WOOLONGS!
WHATEVER
YOU WANT.

...HAVE YOU
PICKED UP
ANYTHING?

ED....

OF
COURSE!!!

SCORPION
SHOULD
ARRIVE
IN A DAY OR
TWO TO MEET
THE DRAGON
HEAD LEADER.

IF WE CAN
BELIEVE
CARLOS...
LET'S SEE,
IT'S BEEN
TWO
WEEKS.

OUR BAIT IS
SET AND
THE FISH
ARE BITING.

SO A
BATTLE
TRANSPORT
COULD BE
HEADED
TOWARDS
US ANY
MINUTE
NOW?



I GUESS
WE'RE ALL
SET THEN.



EXCUSE
ME.

JUST A
QUICK
SECURITY
CHECK.

MR.
SCORPION.

THIS WAY,
PLEASE MR.
SCORPION IS
EXPECTING
YOU.

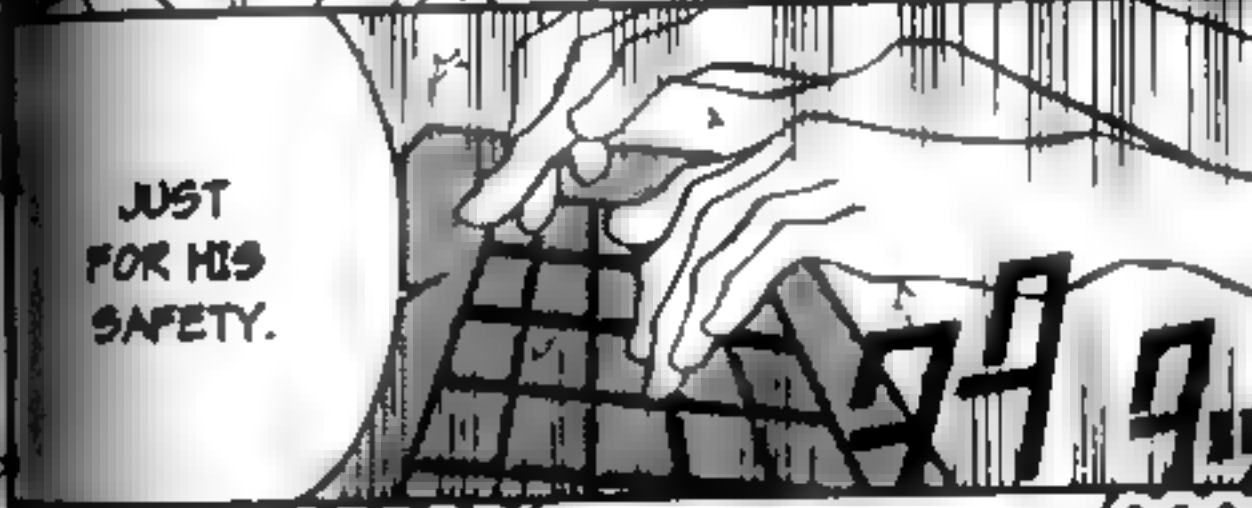


THAT YOU
WERE
SERIOUSLY
INJURED BY
CARLOS...
WHO'S STILL
AT LARGE.

I TOLD
HIM A FEW
SMALL
LIES.

WHAT'S
GOING ON,
ED?

WE'LL
KEEP A
CLOSE EYE
ON YOU.



JUST
FOR HIS
SAFETY.



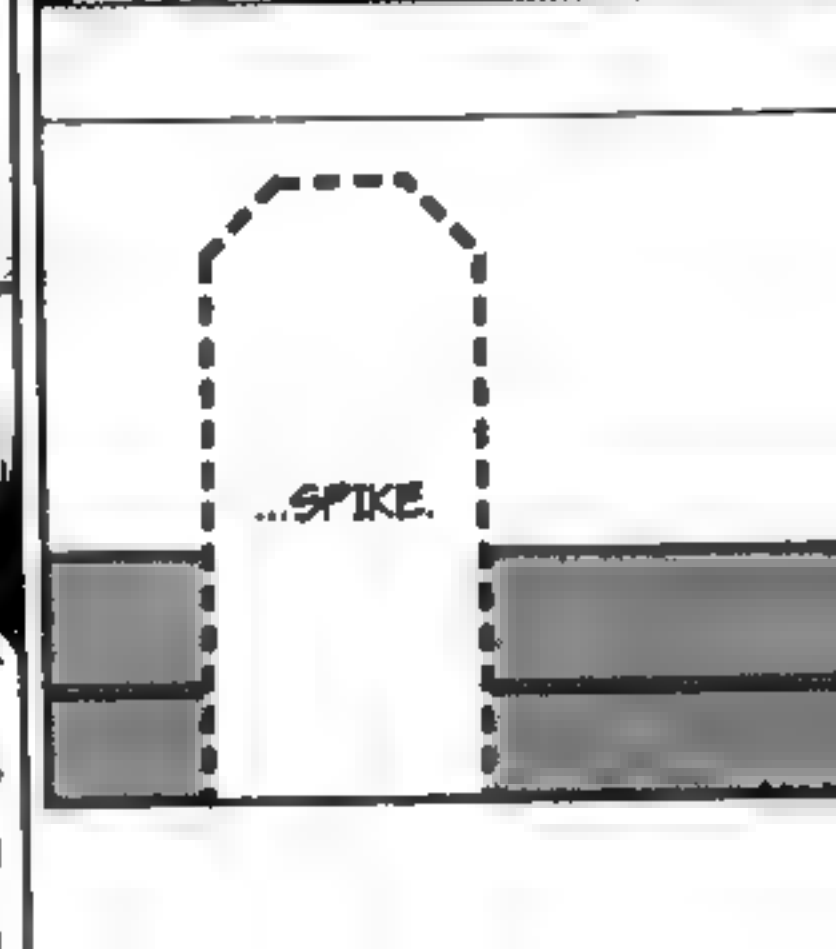
breep
breep

WOW.

THAT
WAS
FAST.



I'LL
EXPECT
YOU
SHORTLY...



...SPIKE.



I'LL
EVEN PAY
YOU FOR
YOUR TIME.

WE
HAVE
A TOP-
NOTCH
MEDICAL
STAFF.

WHY DON'T
YOU STAY
WITH ME HERE
JUST UNTIL I
LOCATE
CARLOS.



I'M A
BOUNTY
HUNTER,
REMEMBER?

...BUT I
DON'T
WORK BY
THE
HOUR.

THAT'S A
TEMPTING
OFFER...



THERE'S
A NEW
PRICE ON
YOUR
HEAD.

THAT'S
RIGHT.

BOUNTY
HUNTER?



WELCOME.

MR.
SPIKE
SPIEGEL,
SIR.

TAKE IT
EASY. I'M
WOUNDED.



YOU MAY
NOT BELIEVE
THIS, BUT I
DON'T WANT
YOU TO DIE
RIGHT NOW.

YES,
SIR.

OVER
HERE,
PLEASE.

CLACK



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT.

BUT, I DON'T
HAVE TIME TO
PLAY WITH YOU,
ANYMORE.

THAT
WON'T
HELP.



CRACK
FOOSHSHS

HE'S
NOT
DYING?!

I'M
HIT.



THIS
OFFER
ISN'T
FOR
SCORPION.

THERE
IS NO
PRICE ON
SCORPION'S
HEAD, MR.
SPIEGEL.

DONK

CLICK

FOOSHSH



A
TRANSPARENT
WALL?

Damn.



RHYSHUKA?
WHO IS
THAT?

YOU HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN
YOUR OWN
GRANDFATHER,
HAVE YOU?

...
RYUSHUKA
NAIGLE,
JR.

HE'S
STILL
ALIVE
AND HE
WANTS
TO SEE
YOU...

OH, ONE MORE
THING ABOUT
SCORPION. HE
HAS A STRONG
ALLERGY TO
TRANQUILIZERS.

SPIKE, GO LEFT AT
THE NEXT CORNER,
AND THEN RIGHT
AT THE END OF
THE HALL.

ARE YOU
JAMMING ALL
THE DISTRESS
CALLS, ED?

OF COURSE!
THAT'S WHY
THE OTHER
SHIPS AREN'T
HERE YET...

HE
SEEMS
TO LIKE
CHICKEN.
HE ORDERED
SAUTEED
SPRING
CHICKEN
YESTERDAY.

SCORPION
HAS DOGS,
A DOBERMAN
AND GREAT
DANE.

...WHAT? TRANQ...

TRANQUILIZERS?
UHHH...

SOME
ANESTHETICS
MAKE HIS BODY
CRAMP AND
START TO
SEIZE.

THEN
WHAT?

SHUT
UP,
ED!!!

HE
DOESN'T
LIKE LAMB,
I THINK.
HE'S NEVER
ORDERED IT
FROM THAT
SHIP'S
KITCHEN.

USE AN
INFRARED
SCAN, JET.

HOLD
ON A
SEC.

JET, WHERE'S
SCORPION? I
CAN'T SEE IN
THIS SMOKE.

HOW
COULD
SOMEONE
FORGET
THEIR
NAME?

WHAT?
SCAN THE
WALL FOR
FINGER-
PRINTS...

HEY,
JET.

OKAY, SPIKE.
THERE HAS TO
BE A KEYPAD
FOR THAT
WALL.

PROBABLY
HYPNOSIS.
THE DRAGON
HEAD
SUPPRESSED
HIS
MEMORIES.

NO... THE
MEMORY
LOSS IS TOO
COMPLETE.

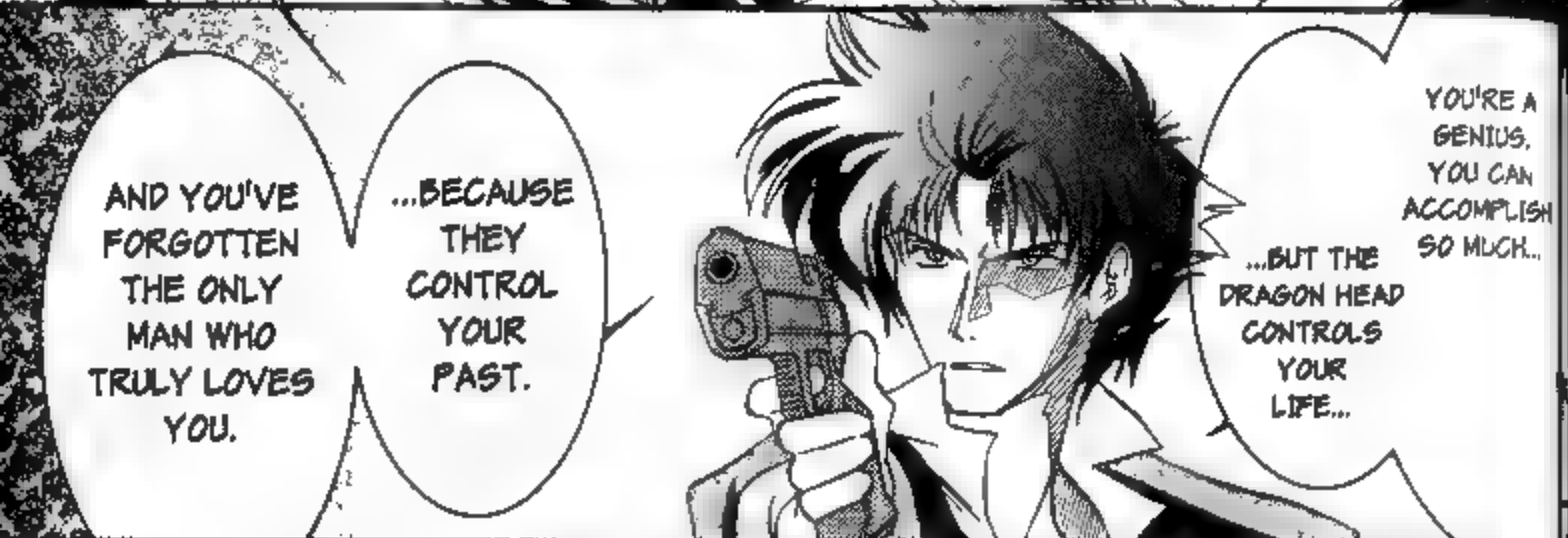
WHAT
ABOUT
AMNESIA?



IT'S SAD
REALLY...

DON'T DO
ANYTHING
TO HURT
HIM.

GET SPIKE
AND SEND
HIM BACK
TO THE
BEBOP.



AND YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN
THE ONLY
MAN WHO
TRULY LOVES
YOU.

...BECAUSE
THEY
CONTROL
YOUR
PAST.

...BUT THE
DRAGON HEAD
CONTROLS
YOUR
LIFE...

YOU'RE A
GENIUS,
YOU CAN
ACCOMPLISH
SO MUCH...



DAMN
IT.

RYUSHUKA.

WE'VE
BEEN CUT
OFF.



WHAT?!



DON'T
SHOOT!
HE CAN'T...

SPIKE!
SPIKE,
DON'T.



HE
DIES.



SEE
FAYE
FAYE...

...FIREWORKS
IN SPACE.

AREN'T
THEY
PRETTY,
EIN?

POP



HELLO,
HEY
SPIKE?

THEY'RE
ALL
ASLEEP.

HEY
SPIIKE...
WHERE
ARE
YOU?



ARF
ARF!

EWW,
WHAT IS
THIS?



I'M NOT
GOING OVER
THERE.

ME,
WHY
ME?

IF HE DIES,
THERE'S NO
BOUNTY.
BESIDES, YOU
GOT US INTO
THIS IN THIS
FIRST PLACE.

FAYE,
GO FIND
SPIKE AND
LET HIM
KNOW
ABOUT
SCORPION.



HEY
ED!

YOU'D
BETTER NOT
LET THOSE
CRUISERS
ATTACK
WHILE I'M
OVER THERE.



HERE
WE GO.

NO
SWEAT,
FAYE
FAYE.

I'M REPRO-
GRAMMING
THEIR FIRING
CODES AS
WE SPEAK.



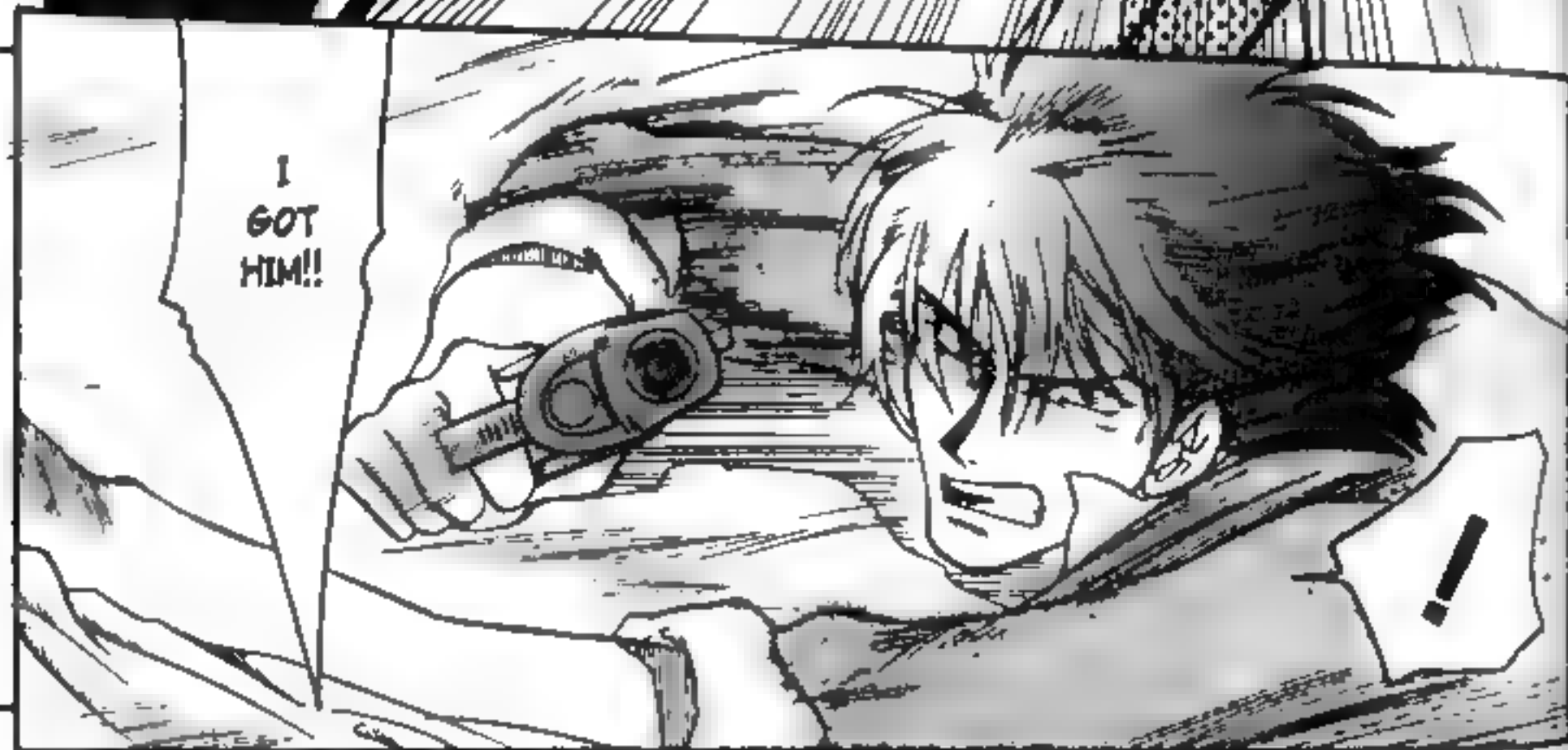
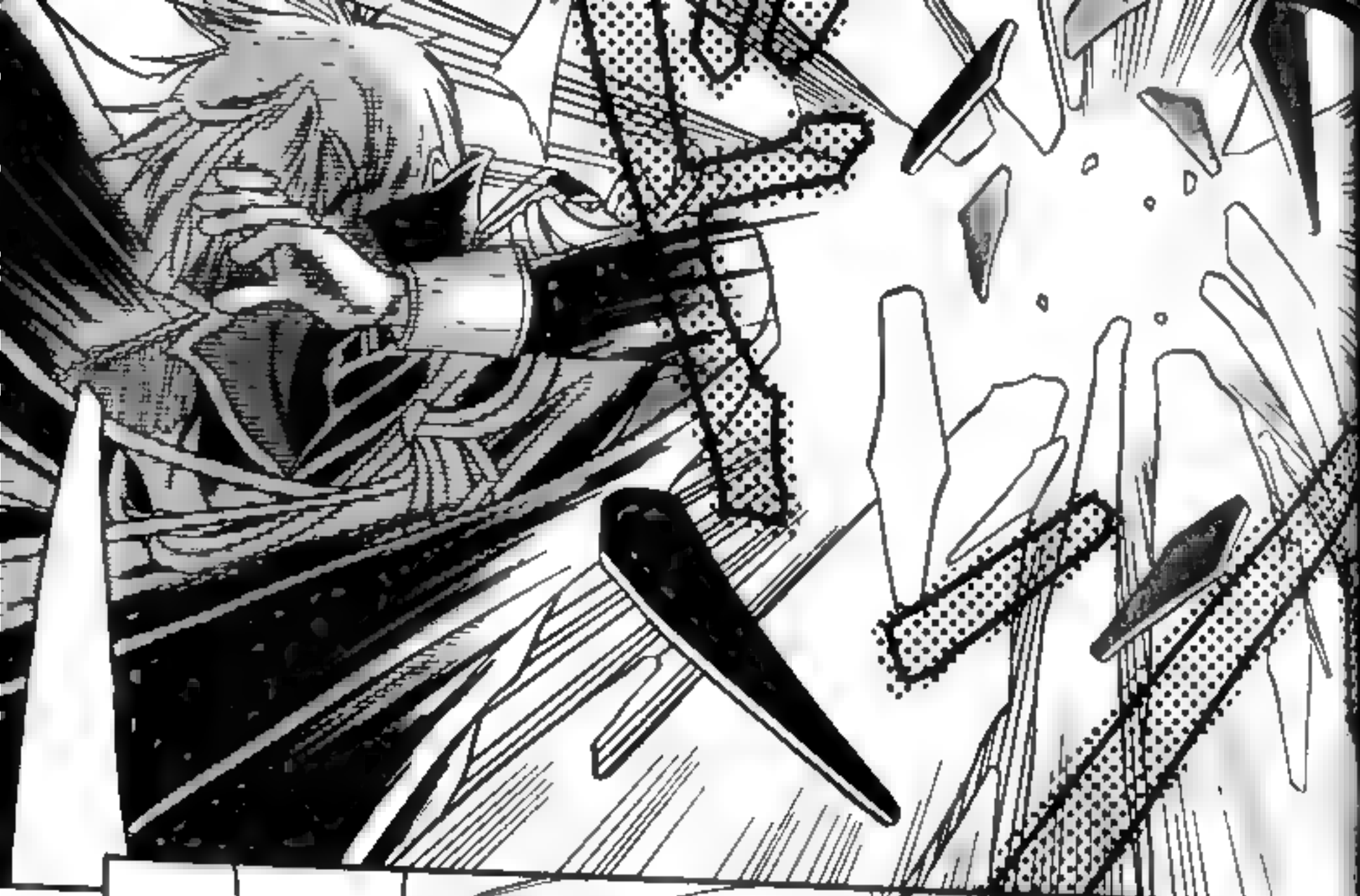
OH...
OKAY.
I'LL
GO...

THIS IS
THE ONLY
OTHER
NON-
LETHAL
WEAPON
WE HAVE.
TAKE IT.

THANKS
A LOT.

IT
FIRES
STUN
BAGS.





I
GOT
HIM!!

!



SHIT!

WHOOOSH!!



IF HE
DIES
YOU
DIE...

SCORPION,
CLOSE THE
HATCH!!



...SO
HURRY
UP!!

!



NO,
SPIKE!!!

SCOR-
PION
HAS...



HEY!!!



DON'T
WORRY.
IT'S JUST A
TRANQUI-
LIZER. IT
WON'T KILL
YOU...

...BUT
IF YOU
DON'T
CLOSE
THIS
HATCH,
I WILL.



SPIIIKE
!!!!

HE'S
ALREADY
DEAD.

SPIKE!!!
LET HIM
GO.



WHAT'S
HIS
PROBLEM?

DAMN...



I GOT IT FROM JET.

OH, WHO'S THE FLOWER FOR?

WHAT?

LET'S SEE... THAT WAY.

HEY ED, WHICH WAY IS WEST?

MY GRANDSON... HE WAS WORKING FOR THE DRAGON HEAD?

YOU WERE A NICE BOY, RYUSHUKA.

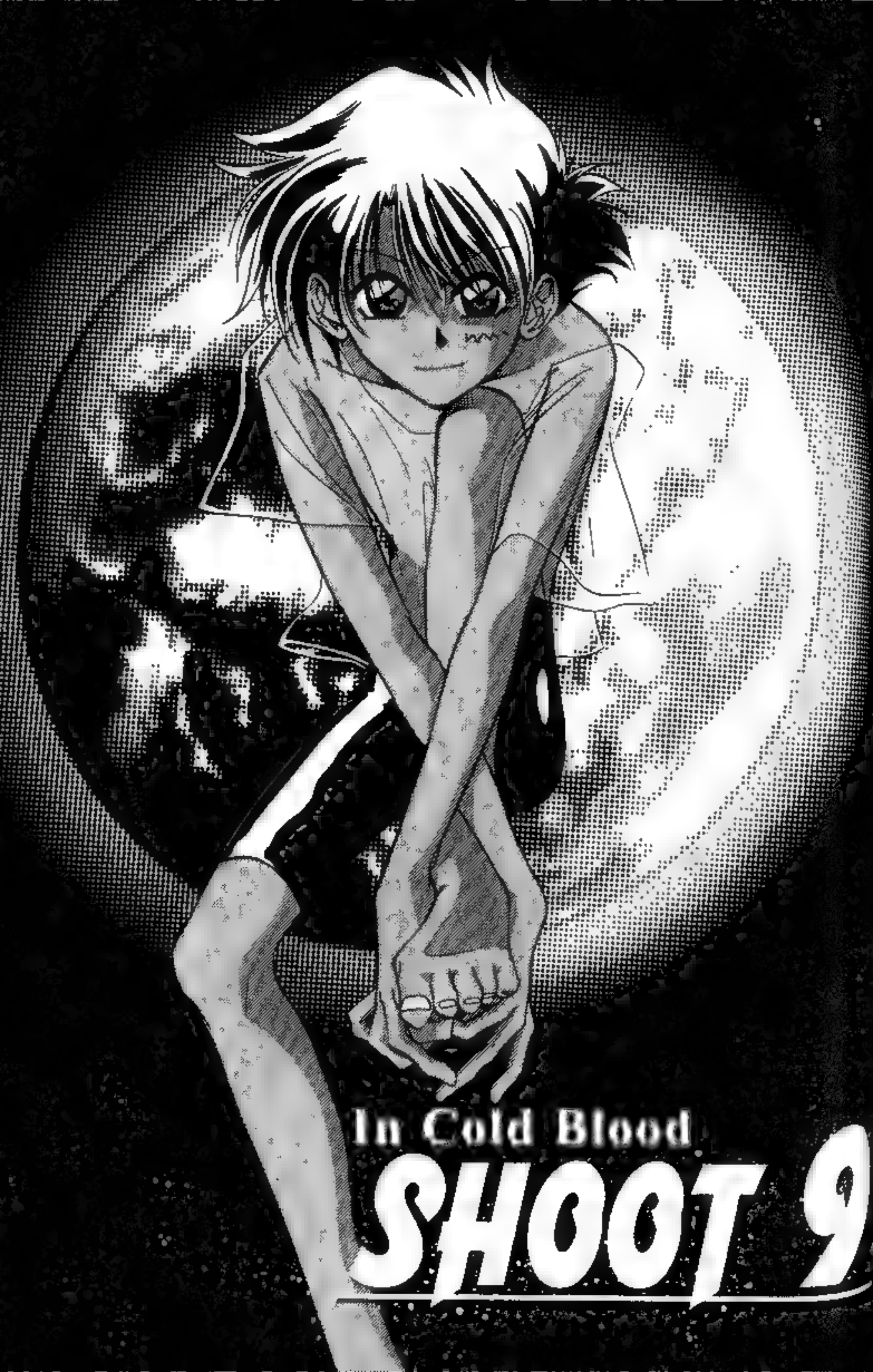
I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD OUTLIVE MY GRANDSON.

IN BUDDHISM, THE LAND OF DEATH IS TO THE WEST.

AND I WANT EVERYONE THERE TO SEE THIS.

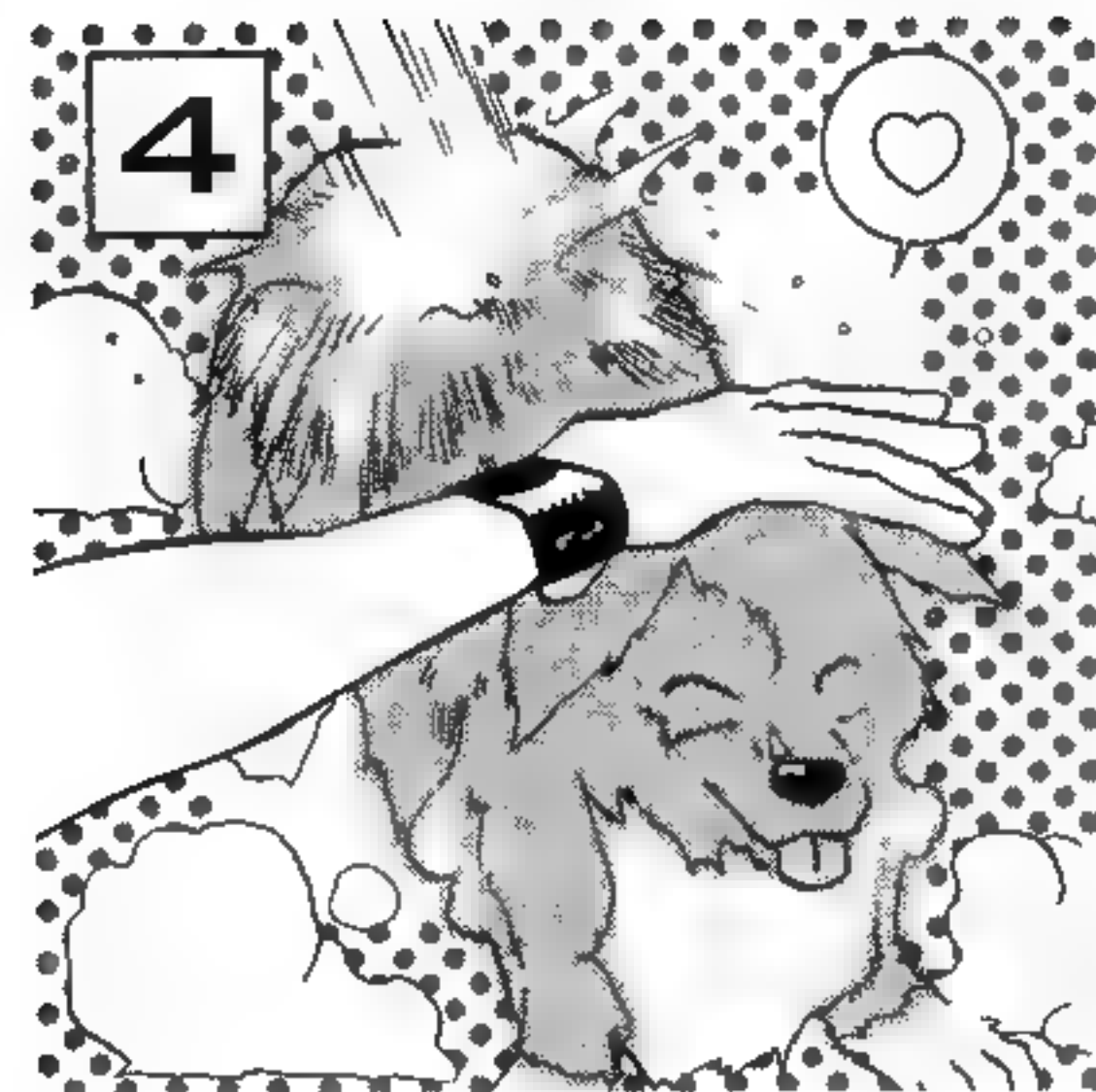
WHEN YOU WERE GONE I MISSED YOU...

...BUT THEN AT LEAST I HAD HOPE.



In Cold Blood

SHOOT 9





...

THAT'S
WHAT I
WANNA
KNOW.

WHAT'S
UP,
FAYE?



NOW
HURRY
UP AND
GET ME
DOWN!

YEAH,
INVENTED
BY 'DR. ED'!

IS THIS
SOME NEW
KIND OF
EXERCISE?



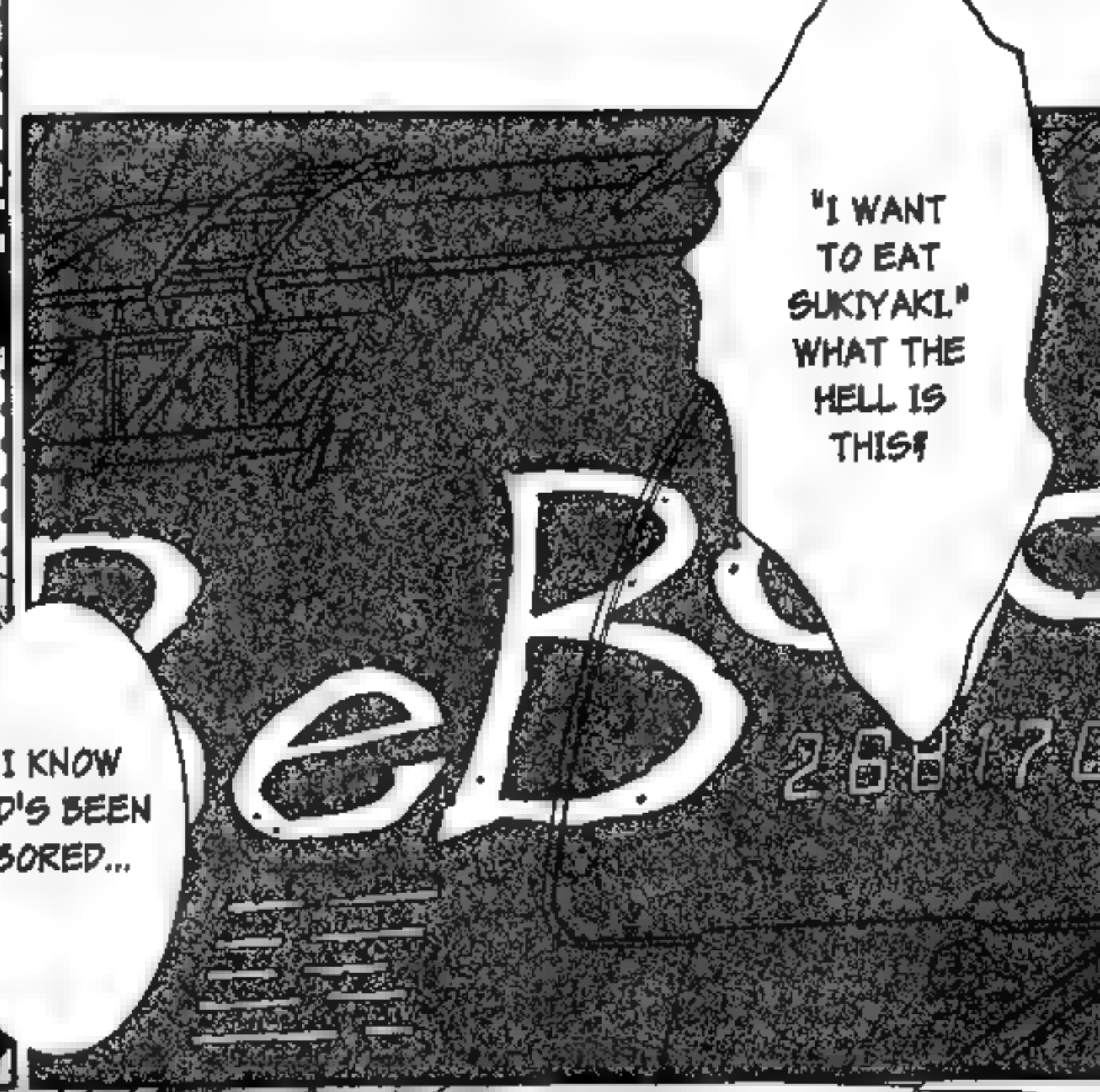
HEY, WAIT
A MINUTE.
WHY IS EIN
FIRST?

HER
MISCHIEF
IS
GETTING
OUT OF
HAND.

DON'T
EVEN THINK
OF LEAVING
ME HERE,
SPIKE!!!



I KNOW
ED'S BEEN
BORED...



"I WANT
TO EAT
SUKIYAKI!"
WHAT THE
HELL IS
THIS?



HELP!!

...BUT
THIS IS
OUT OF
CONTROL!

?!



OR
IS IT
THIS
ONE?

IS THIS
THE SWITCH
FOR THE
POWER
HAND?

HEY
EASY



OH,
THERE
IT IS!



...BUT
THIS
AND
THIS...

beep

beep

beep

LET'S
SEE... I
DON'T
NEED THIS
PART...



ED,
PLEASE,
THIS
ISN'T A
GARBAGE
TRUCK!

THIS ONE,
WELL...

PLUS...
OOOH!



YES!

AND
THAT!!!



WOW!

SPACE SHIP
PARTS ALL
OVER THE
PLACE!

THIS IS
GREAT!



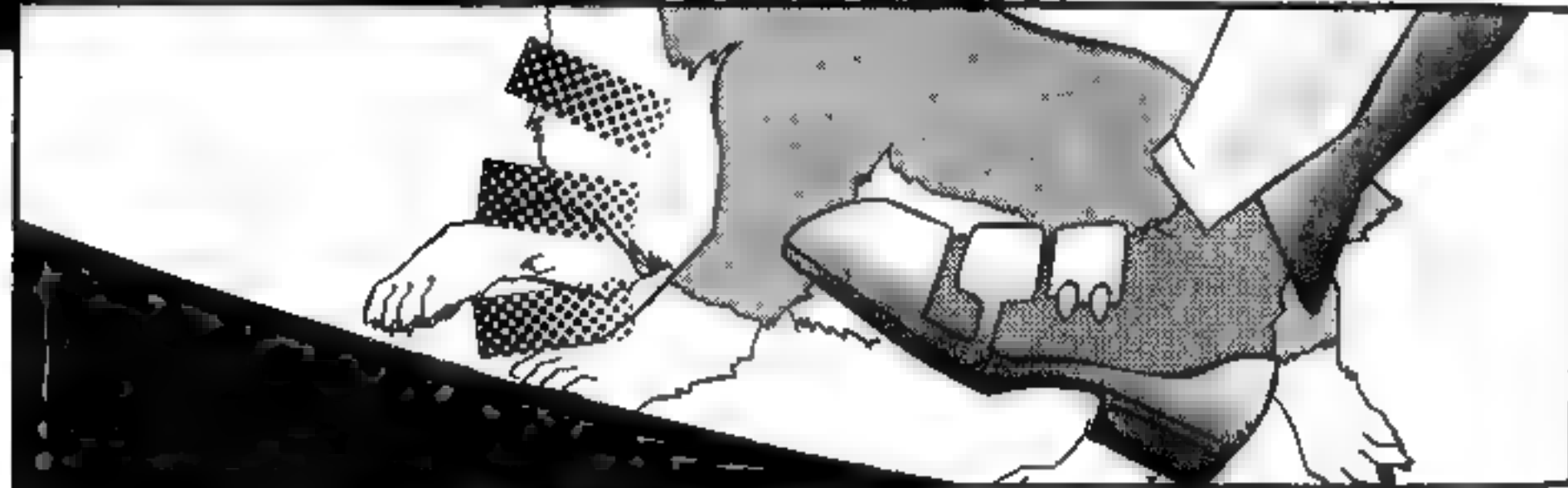
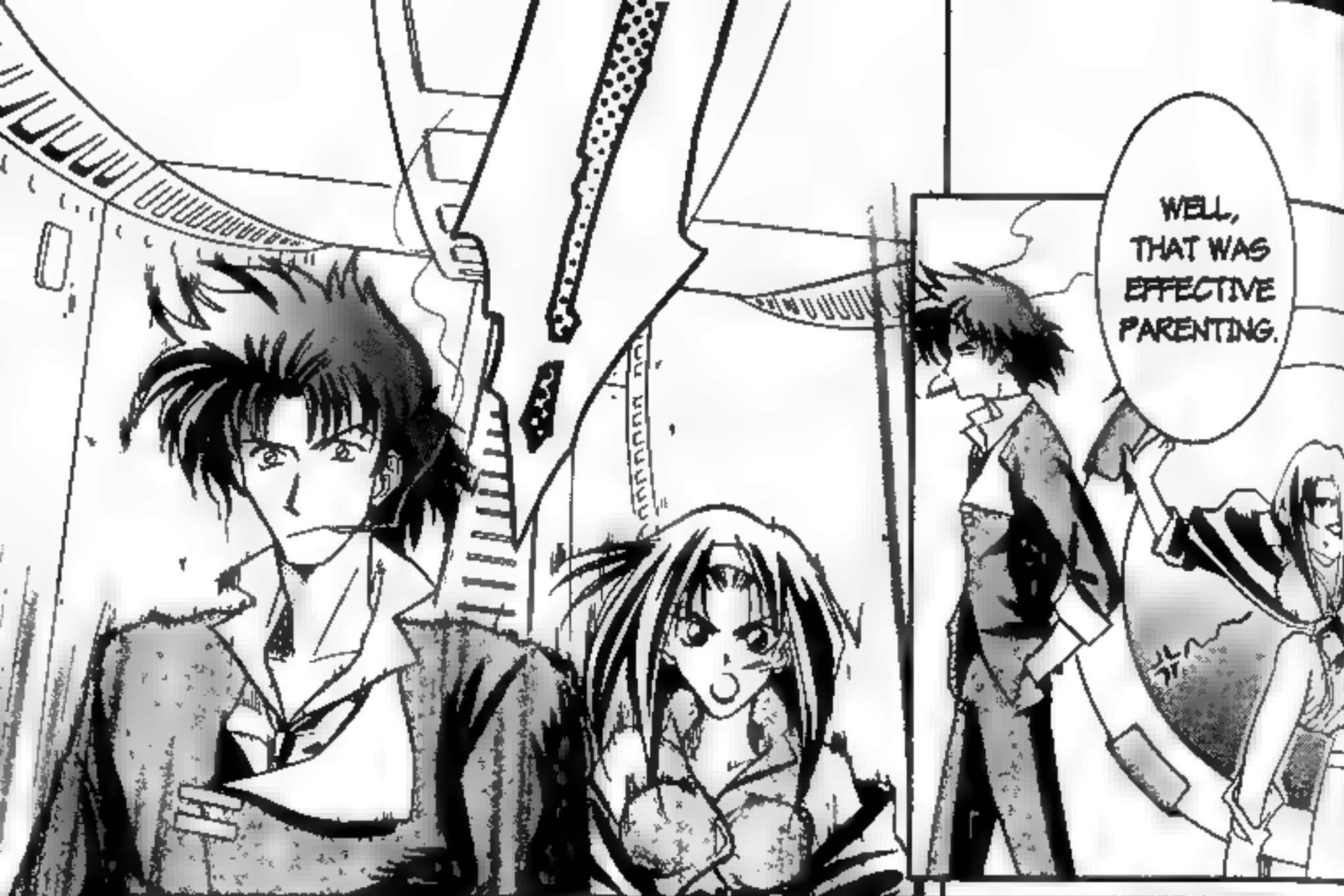
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT WITH
THAT?

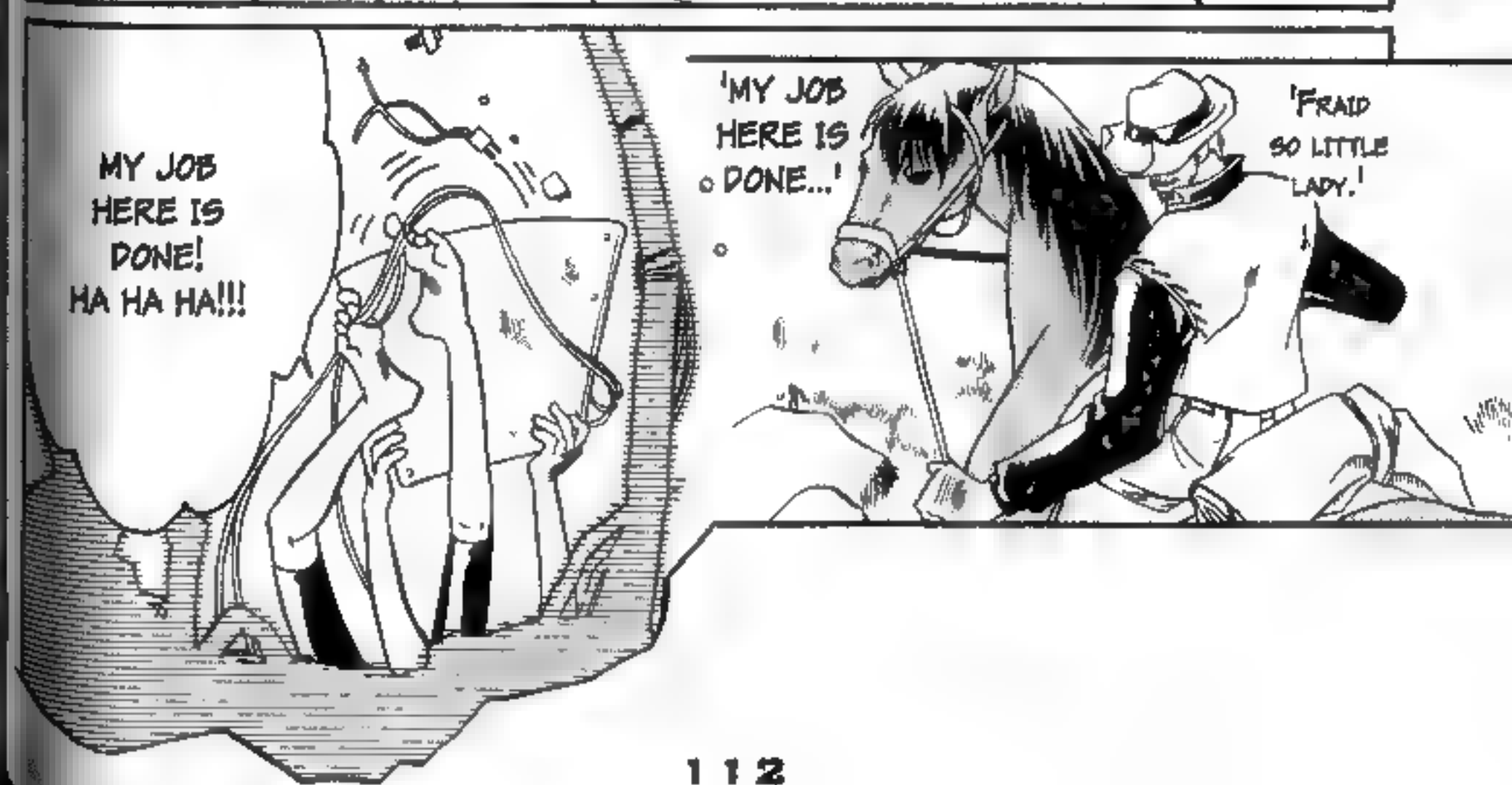
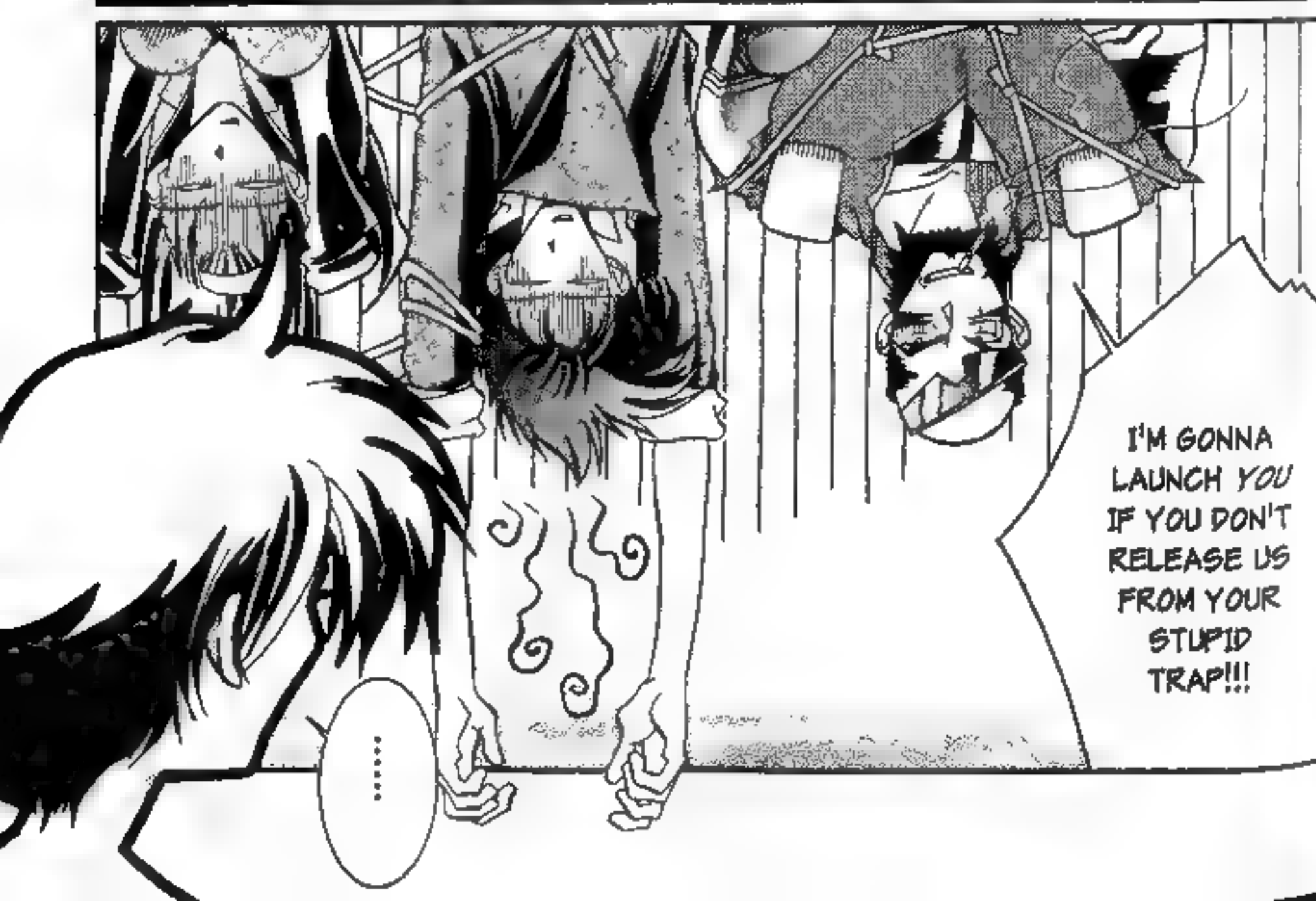
NOTHING
NOTHING.
JUST GET
IT FOR
MEEEE.

HEY JET,
PLEASE CAN
YOU PICK UP
THAT PIECE,
PLEASE!!

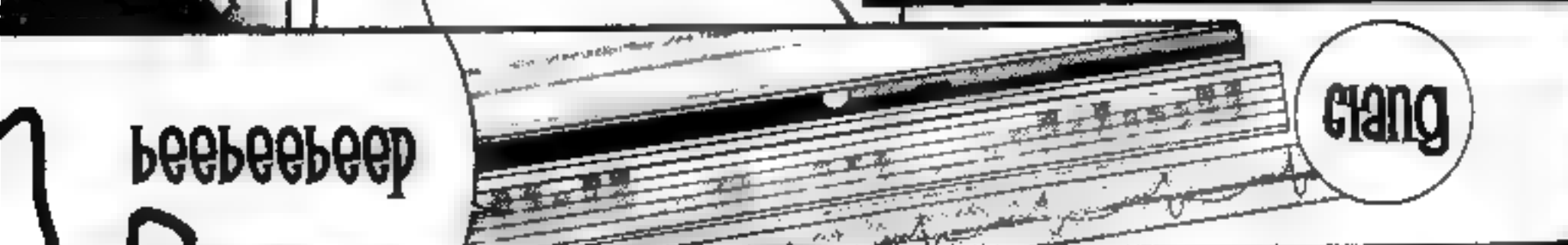
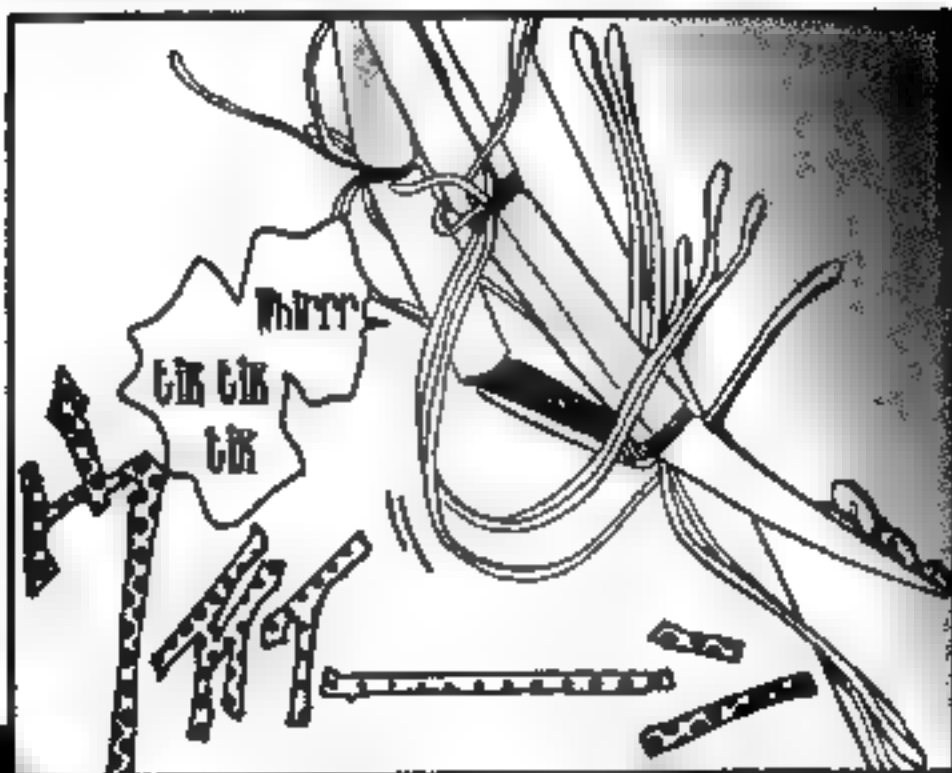


IT'S NOT SO
GREAT, ED.
IT'S MOSTLY
JUNK.



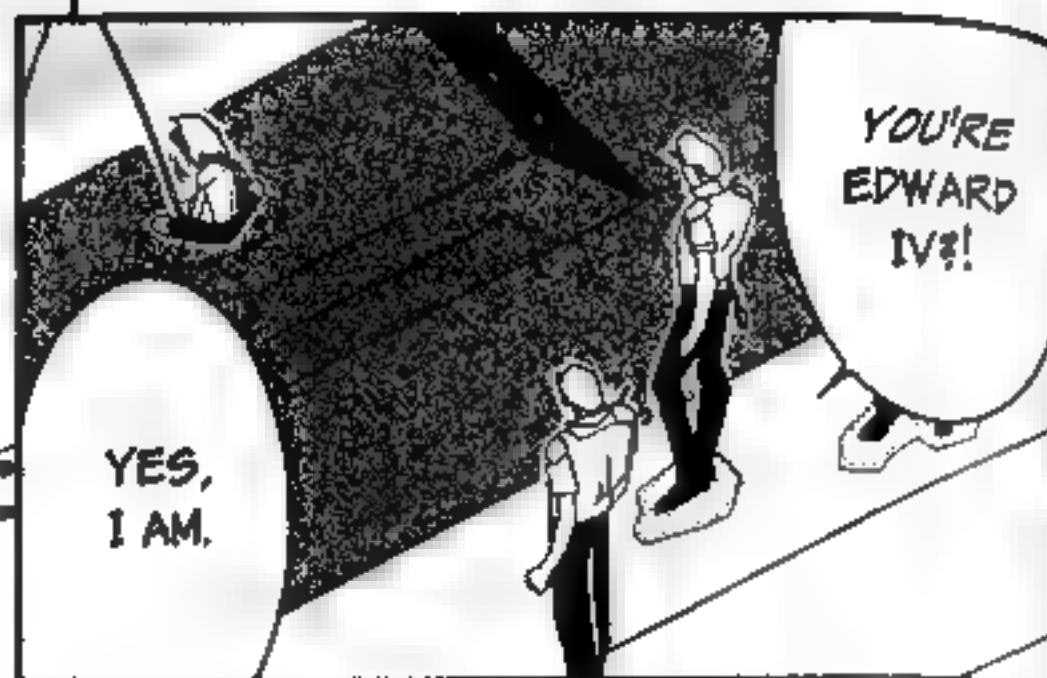


SHOOT 9





UH...
OH
OH!

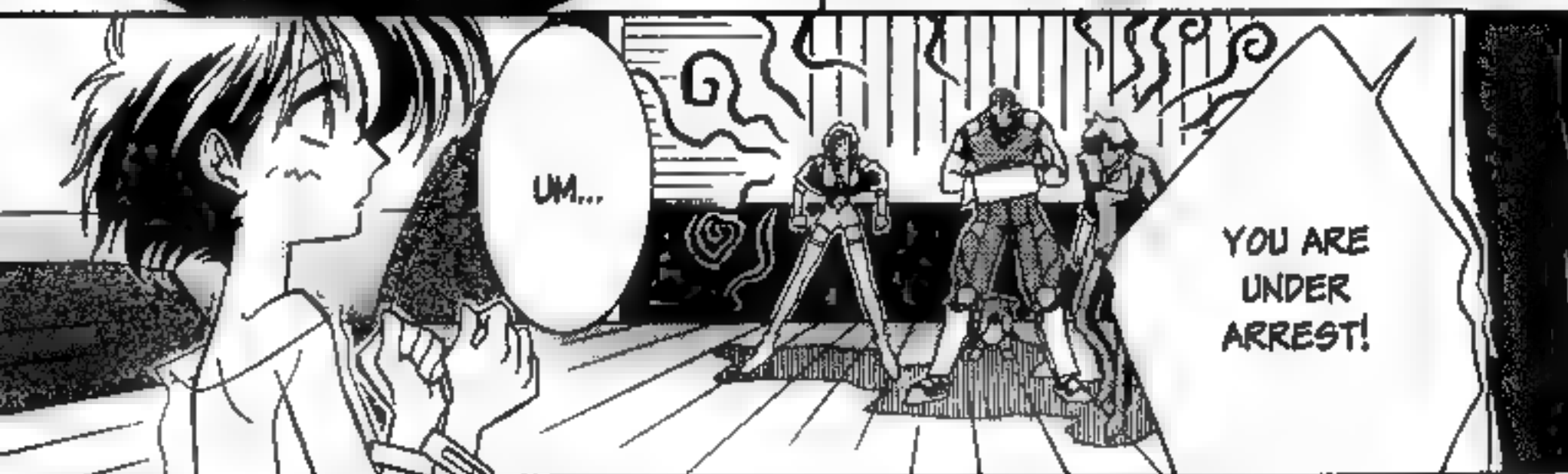


YES,
I AM.

YOU'RE
EDWARD
IV?!



PUT YOUR
HANDS UP.



UM...

YOU ARE
UNDER
ARREST!

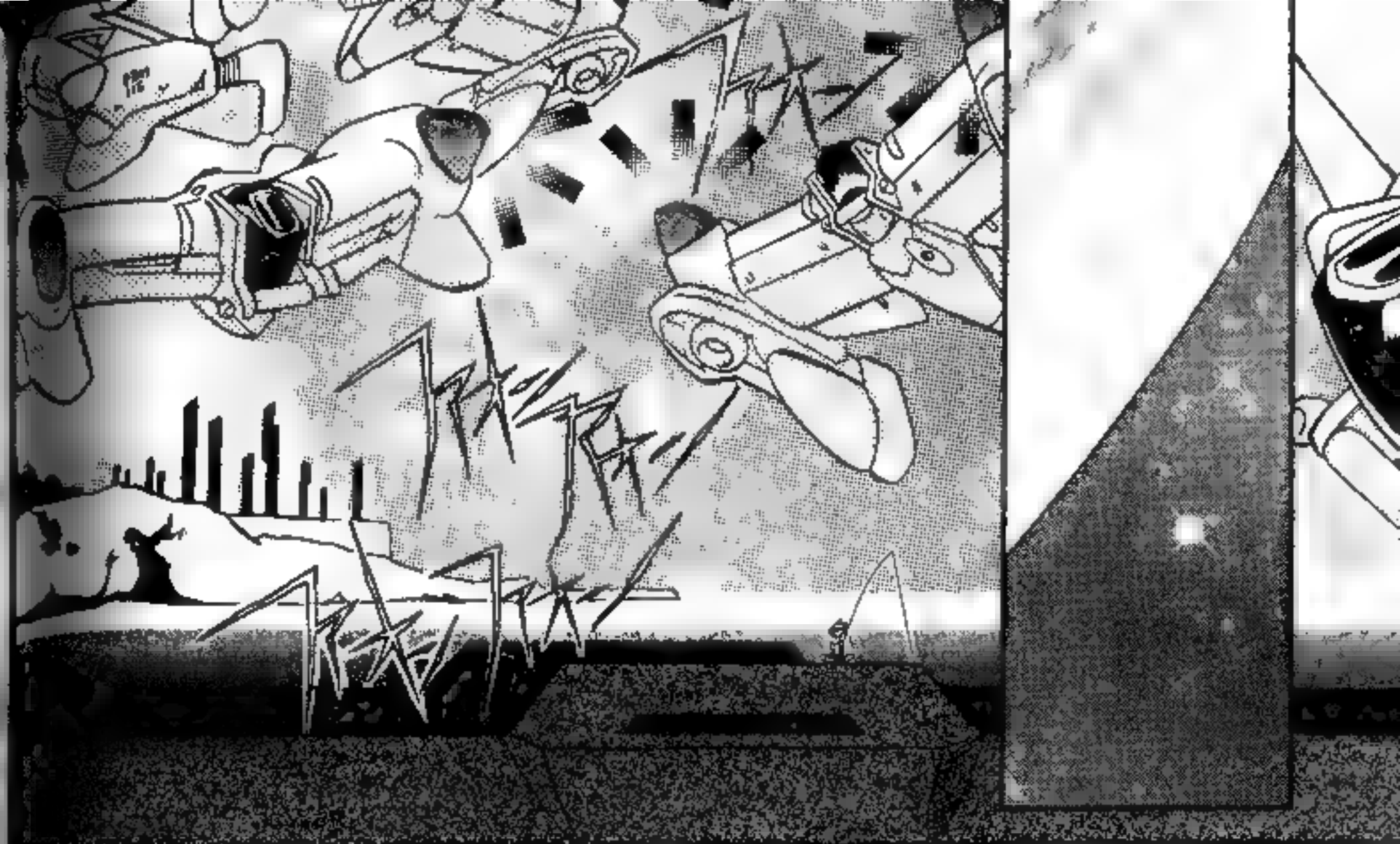


I...

I
DIDN'T
MEAN
TO.

THE SATELLITE
YOU DESTROYED
BELONGED TO
THE POLICE!!!

POLI ★ CIA



ATTENTION! MR.
EDWARD WONG
HAU PEPELU
TIVRUSKY IV!!

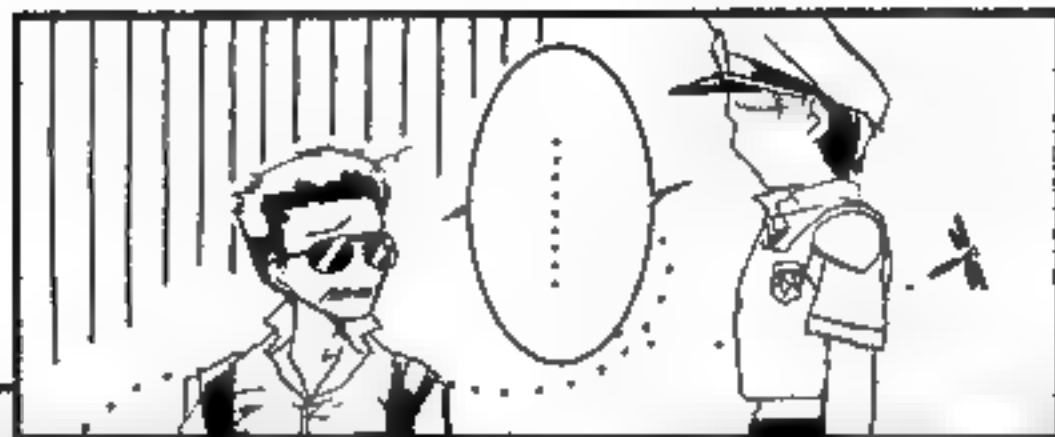
UMM...



DO NOT
RESIST.
SURRENDER
NOW AND YOU
WILL BE
TREATED WELL.



YOU'RE
WANTED FOR
DAMAGING
PUBLIC
PROPERTY.



OKAY.

SOMEONE'S
HERE TO
PICK YOU UP.
YOU CAN GO
NOW.



HUH?

SPIKE,
YOU
CAME!!!



YOUR PRANKS
AREN'T FUNNY
ANYMORE.

IF YOU
CAN'T GROW
UP, WE'RE
SENDING YOU
BACK TO
EARTH.



I DON'T
LIKE POLICE
STATIONS
UNLESS I'M
COLLECTING
A BOUNTY.

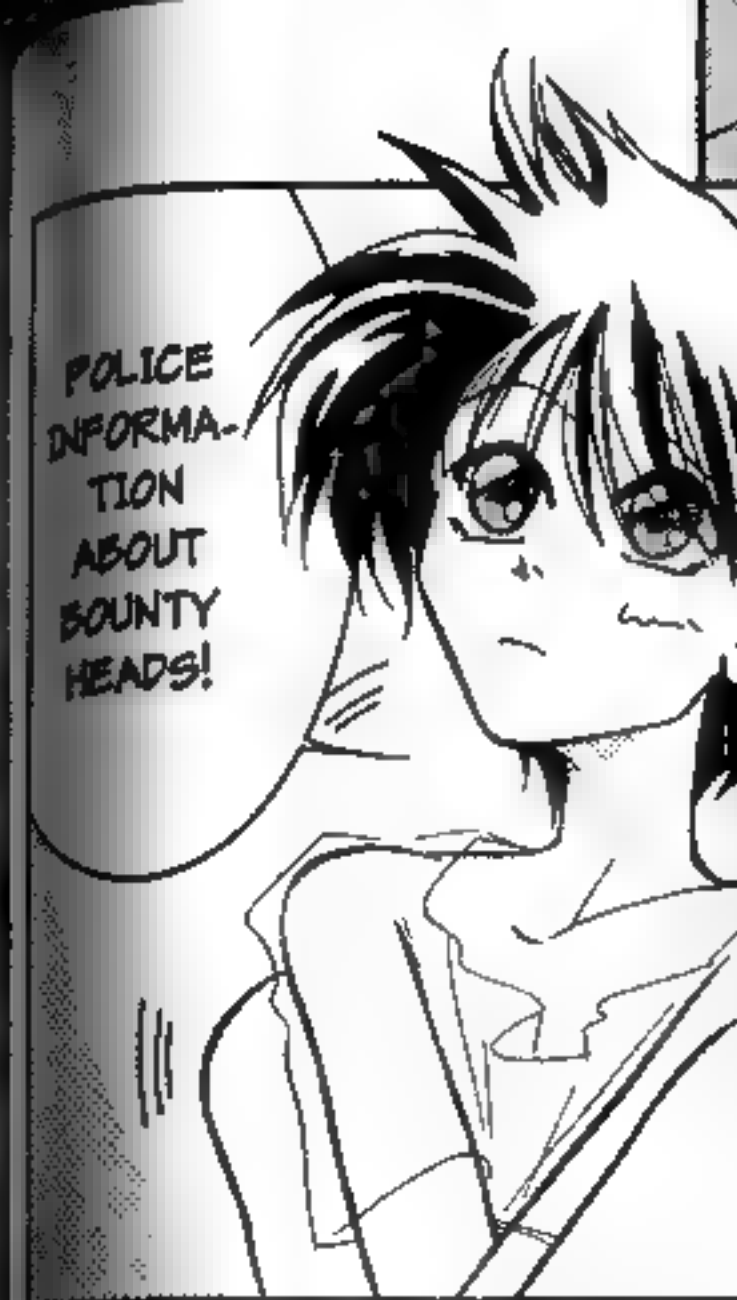
YOU'RE
NOT
MAKING
ME
HAPPY,
ED.



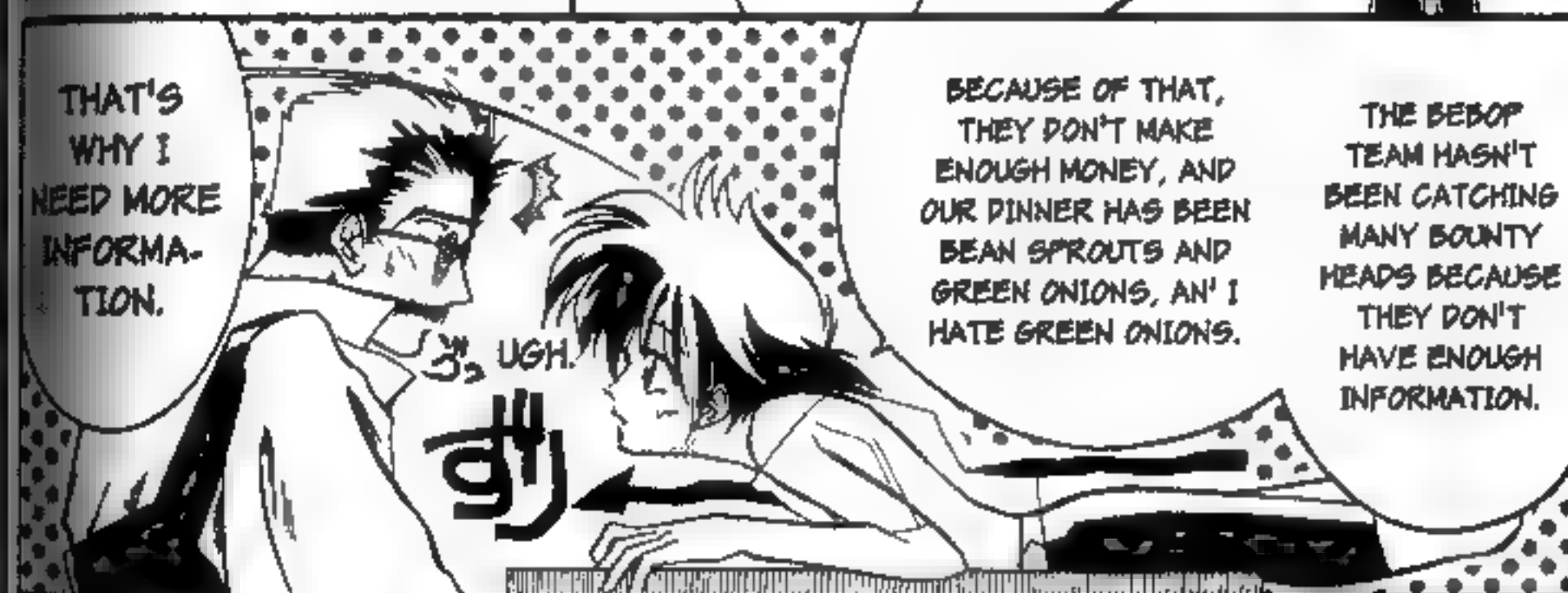
IF SO, I
WANT TO
GO GO!!!

DO THEY
HAVE
GOOD
FOOD ON
PLUTO?

HEY!!



POLICE
INFORMA-
TION
ABOUT
BOUNTY
HEADS!



THAT'S
WHY I
NEED MORE
INFORMA-
TION.

UGH.

BECAUSE OF THAT,
THEY DON'T MAKE
ENOUGH MONEY, AND
OUR DINNER HAS BEEN
BEAN SPROUTS AND
GREEN ONIONS, AN' I
HATE GREEN ONIONS.

THE BEBOP
TEAM HASN'T
BEEN CATCHING
MANY BOUNTY
HEADS BECAUSE
THEY DON'T
HAVE ENOUGH
INFORMATION.



AND IF YOU DO
THIS AGAIN I'LL
SEND YOU TO
PLUTO!!

WELL, NOW
YOU NEED
MONEY TO
PAY FOR
A NEW
SATELLITE.



I
SEE...



...I JUST
WANTED TO
COLLECT
INFORMA-
TION.

OF
COURSE,
BUT...

INFORMA-
TION!!

BUT YOU
ADMIT YOU
VANDALIZED
IT.



HERE'S
SOMETHING
SOMETHING...

TASTY
SUKIYAKI
!!!



WHAT
CAN I GET
THEM?

...SOMETHING
TO
REMEMBER
ME BY.
I HAVE TO
GIVE THEM
SOMETHING!



THEY
NEED A
BOUNTY!

HMMM...
SUKIYAKI?
NO...

I
KNOW!



GO
BACK TO
EARTH...

EARTH...



YOU'RE
RIGHT.
IF I GO
HOME, I
CAN PLAY
MORE.



SU-KI-YA-
KI, SU-KI-
YUM-YUM!

BACK TO
EARTH, I
CAN EAT
SUKIYAKI!



SPIKE,
YOU'RE A
GENIUS!!!



₩9,500,000

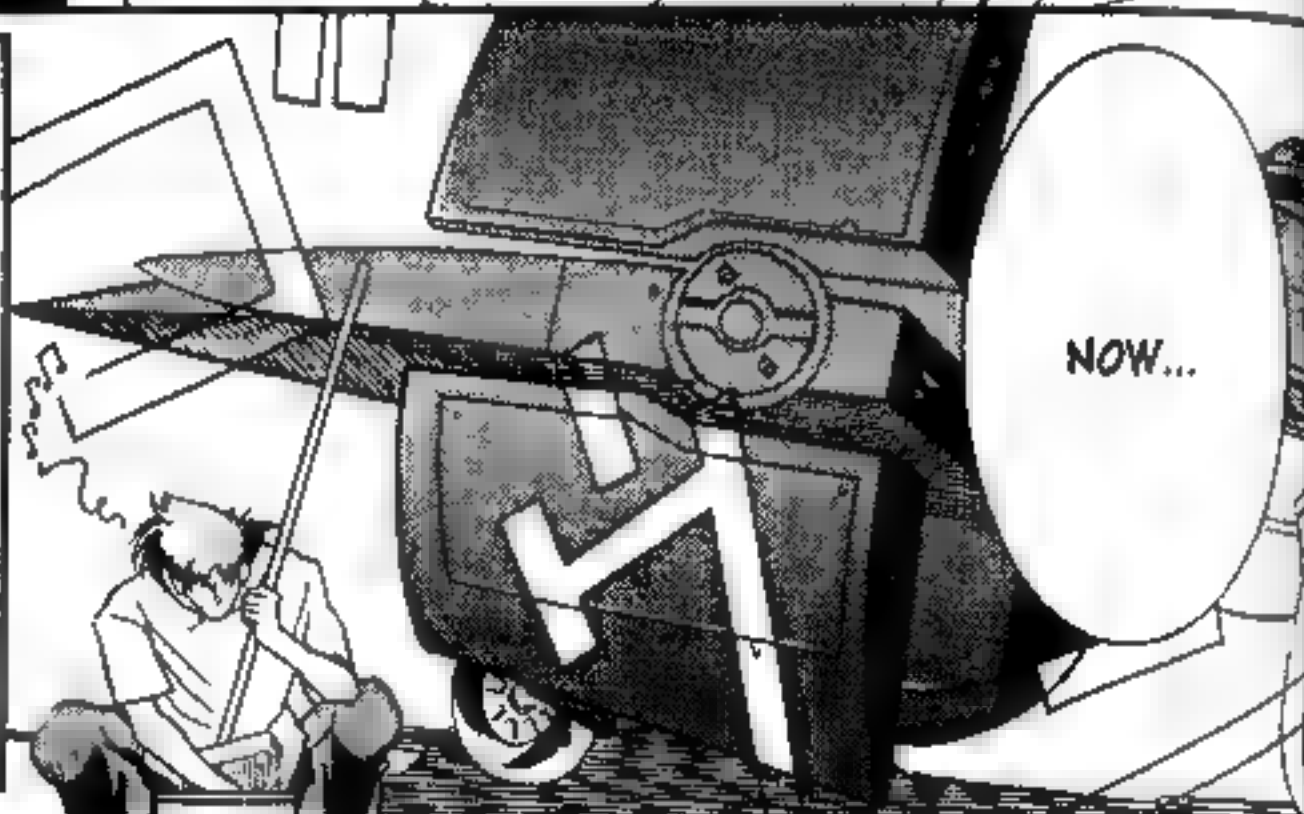
beep

YAY YAY,
THIS ONE'S
TOO EASY!

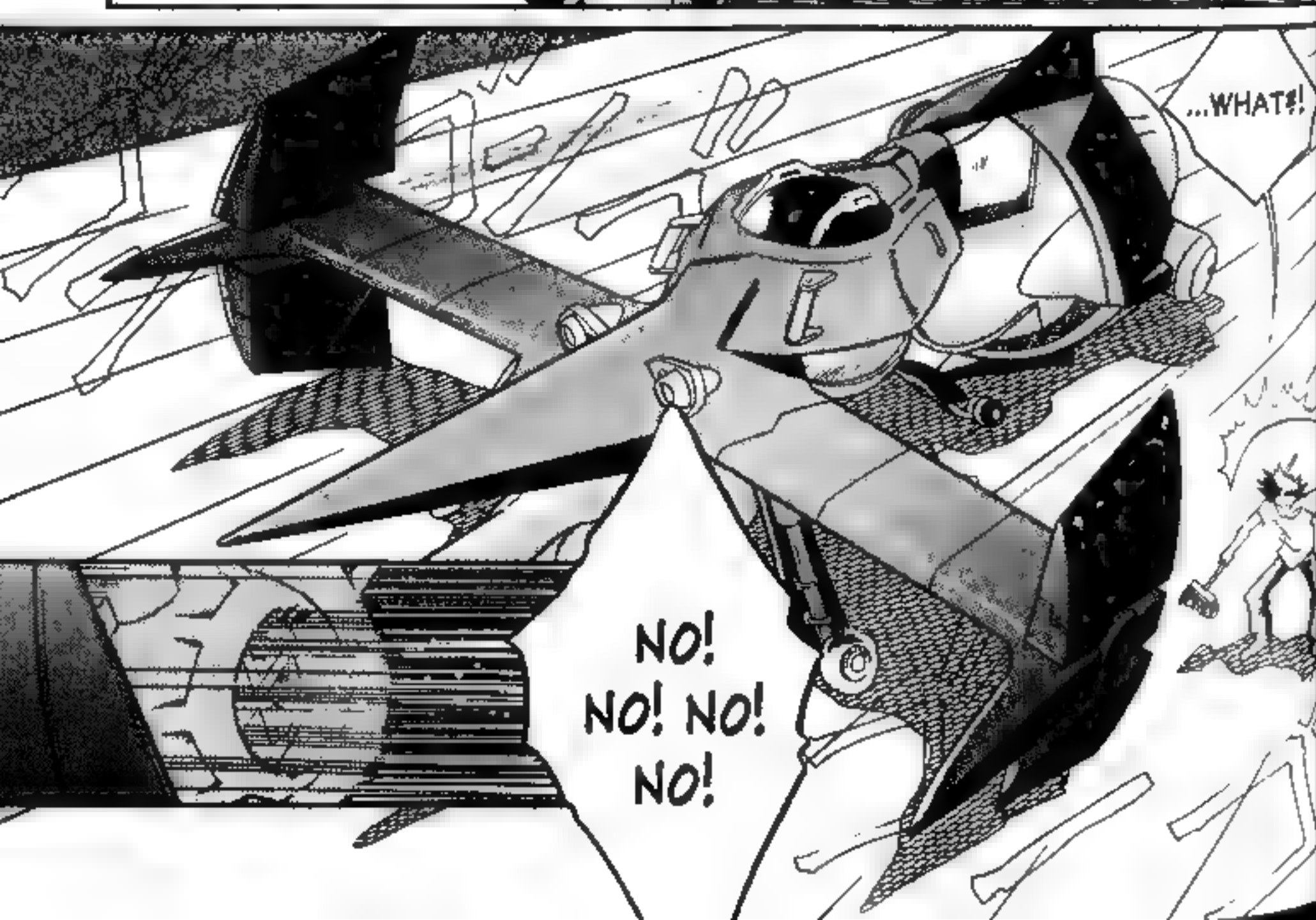
beep



?



NOW...



...WHAT?!

NO!
NO! NO!
NO!



HIGH
BOUNTY.

AH-
HA!

HIDING ON
MARS... THIS
ONE SOUNDS
PERFECT!!!

YEAH!

beep



beep

ping

beep-
beep

IF HE JUST
BROKE OUT
HE MIGHT
STILL HAVE
A PRISON
TRACKING
TAG IN HIS
HEAD.



ding



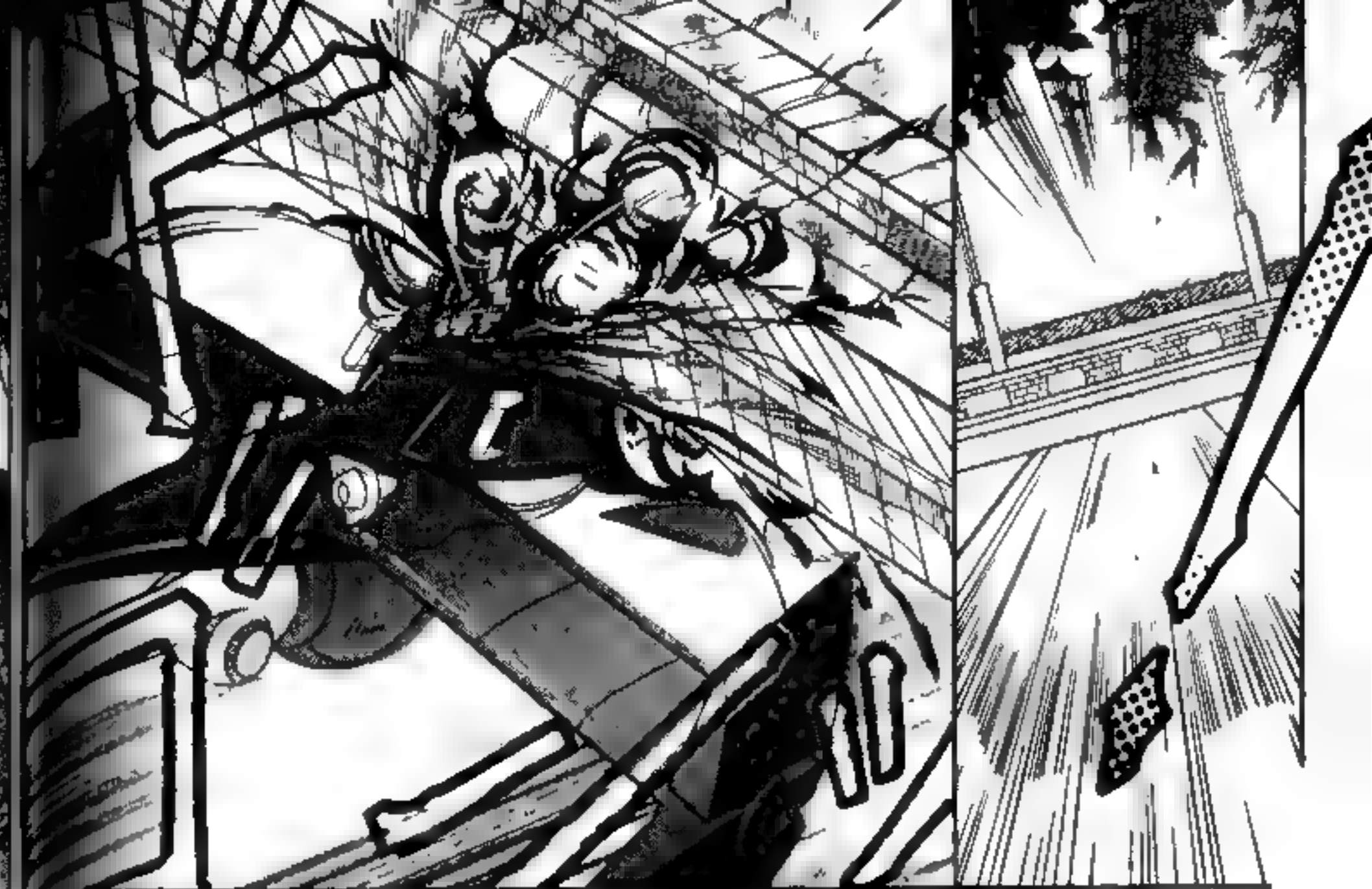
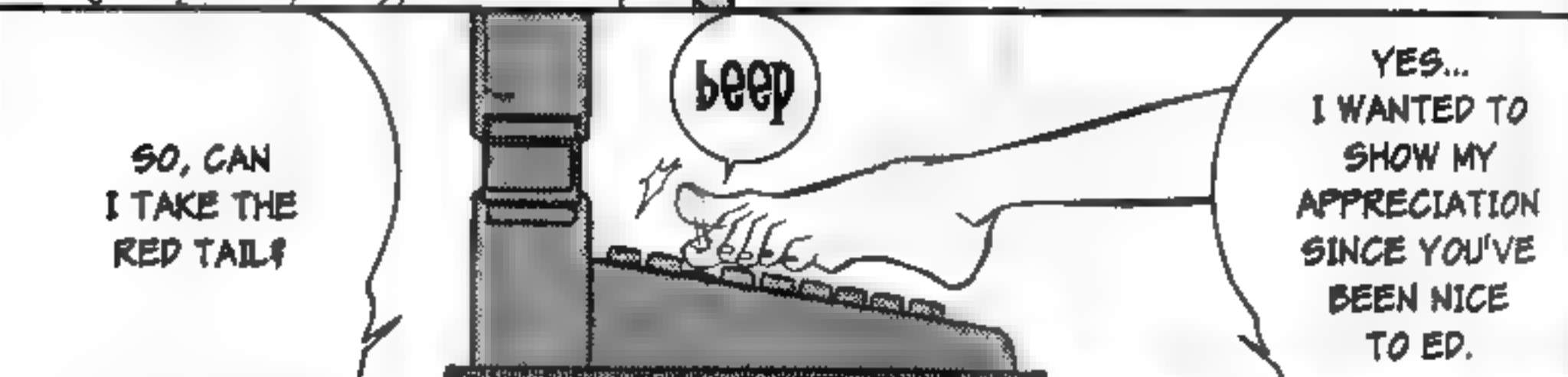
beep



ding

beep





SHOOT 9



HMM...

PROBABLY
SCORPION.

TO
AVENGE
THE
DEATH
OF A
LEADER.

BYE



I
GOT
IT!

I
GET
IT...

HUM...

HUM-
DEEDEE...

LET'S
SEE.

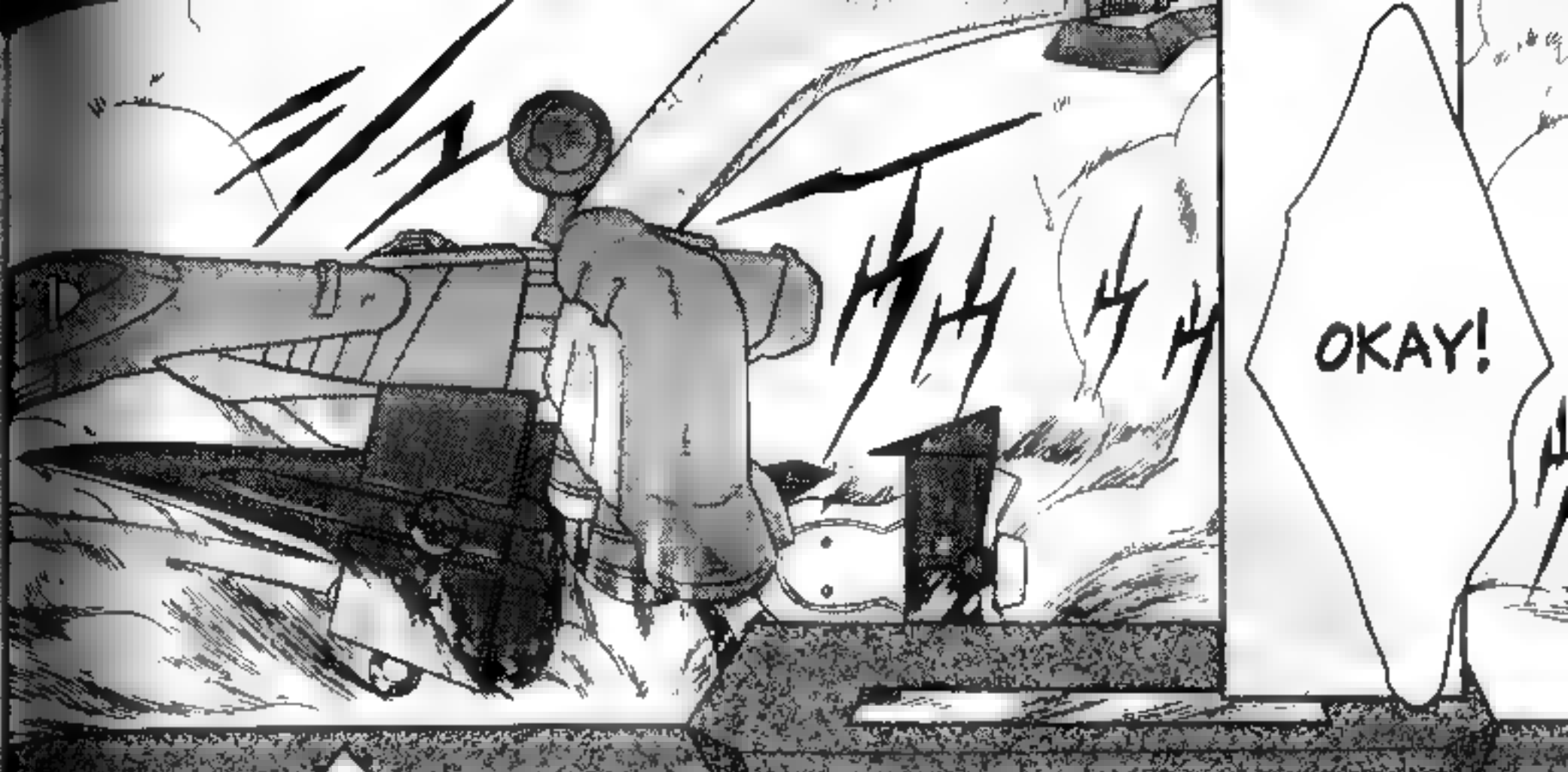


I KNOW
WHAT
THEY CAN
REMEM-
BER ME
BY!

THE DRAGON
HEAD IS
HUNTING THE
BEBOP?



WHY?



OKAY!



beep

beep

beep

HUH?



WHAT?

OH, MY
POOR
SWORD-
FISH.





click

JUST
A FEW
TOUCHES...



click



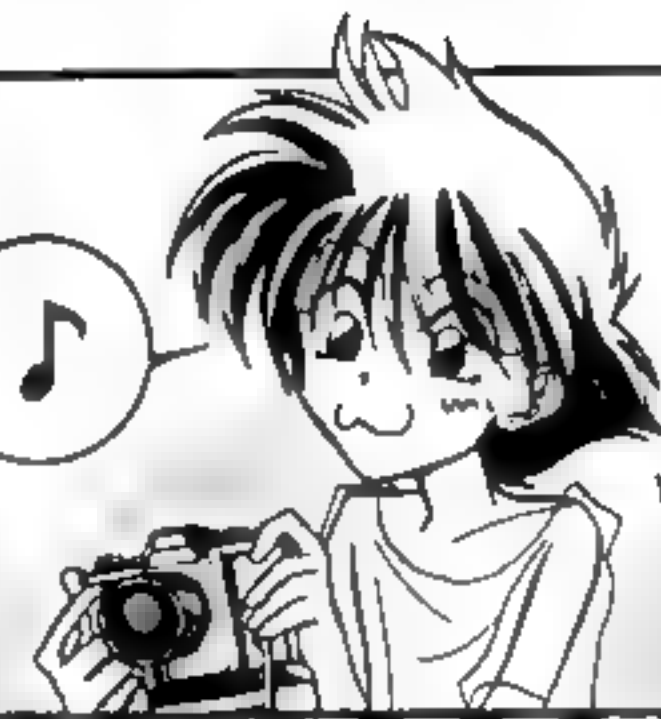
click



click

THEN A
LITTLE
SCANNING.

PICTURES
FIRST!



hmm

AND
NOW ED
DOES HER
DRAWINGS!



YEEHAW!!!
LONG TIME
NO SEE,
EARTH!!

IT'S MY
SOMETHING!
SOMETHING
TO REMEMBER
ME!

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

OH, DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
THE DRAGON
HEAD. I PLAYED
A TRICK ON
THEM FOR
YOU!



JET, FAYE FAYE,
TAKE CARE!

SEE
YOU!!!

BYE BYE,
EIN.

FUGHED-
ABOUD
-ID.

WHAT?



I'VE HEARD/ YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR/ THE BEBOP TEAM. I CAME
ACROSS// AN ACCIDENT / THREE
DAYS AGO./ SENDING YOU//
PICTURES I TOOK/// AT THE
SCENE. ALL BEBOP
CREWMEMBERS/ DEAD.///

beep

JUST
SEND
PICTURES
OVER TO THE
DRAGON
HEAD...

THIS
IS ED'S
BEST
PRANK
EVER!

...SO WHY
SHOULD THE
DRAGON HEAD
BE HUNTING
THE BEBOP?

SPIKE DIDN'T
MEAN TO KILL
SCORPION...



SO
LONG...

DRAGON
HEAD!

SCRAMBAMBLE
FREQUENCY,
ENCRYPT,
REROUTE,
DELETE,
UNDO.



beep

beep

beep

beep beep



WHAT IS THAT?

HEY!

ED HASN'T SENT ANY MONEY TO FIX THE SWORDFISH YET, HAS SHE?

Bye Bye, Bebop.



So Long Space Cowboys...



I WON'T HOLD MY BREATH.

NOT YET, BUT YOU NEVER KNOW.

—SHOOT 9 / END—



SPIKE !!!



MAYBE I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN SOON! AFTER I EAT SAKIYUKI!!!

I'LL SEND YOU MONEY FOR THE SWORDFISH WHEN I GET SOME.







SPACE-SUIT!!

SP... SPACE-SUIT!!

SPACE-SUIT!!

WHERE'S MY SPACE-SUIT?!

OH, BABY!



Spike (in spacesuit)

SPIKE!! WE SHOULD GET OUT THERE TOO, DONCHA THINK?



GOOD THINGS REALLY DO HAPPEN TO GOOD PEOPLE.

OHMIGOD I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS REAL!

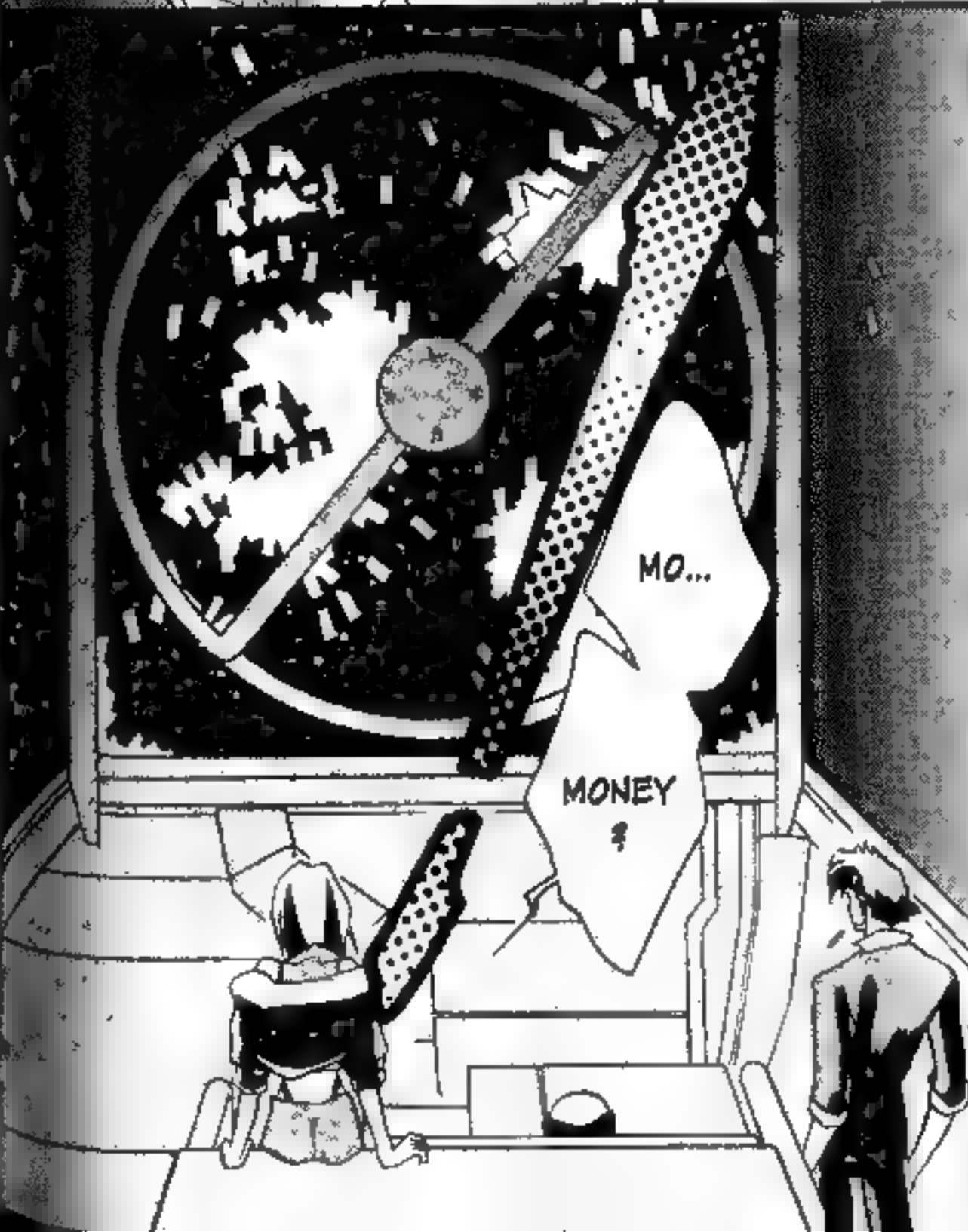
HEY!



I KNOW, AND I'VE NEVER SLEPT BETTER.



LOOK. LOOK!!



MO...

MONEY?



AHHH...

GOSH, IT'S QUIET HERE WITHOUT ED.



SHOOT 10



I THINK I'M GONNA CRY.

OH, ABOUT TIME, TOO. I HAVEN'T BEEN TO A SPA AND BEAUTY SALON IN FOREVER!



SO... WE ALL AGREE? LET'S SPLIT IT UP!

AS A COMPROMISE I WILL ONLY TAKE FORTY PERCENT OF THE WHOLE HAUL.



SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING, SPIKE? TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE?



SOME-TIMES I HATE BEING RIGHT.

YOU CALLED IT, SPIKE.



beep

beep

beep

beep



TAKE A LOOK.

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS?



HEY, SPIKE!



...FINDERS KEEPERS, RIGHT GUYS?

IF THE OWNERS ARE DEAD, THEN...



WELL...

...I'M NOT SURE.



THE MONEY WON'T BE HAPPY IF WE LEAVE IT HERE. C'MON, SPIKE! IT WANTS TO BE SPENT! I CAN FEEL IT.

WHY? NO ONE ELSE OWNS IT.

NO, FAYE.

THE POLICE...

WHERE ELSE?

TO WHERE?

WE SHOULD TAKE THIS BACK.

WHERE HAVE YOU GUYS BEEN?

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

SHE WAS ARRESTED FOR PASSING LARGE QUANTITIES OF COUNTERFEIT BILLS.

SHE HAD NO IDEA THAT ALL THE HIGH END STORES USE DETECTORS.

WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

YOU ARE HERE TO HELP ME OUT, AREN'T YOU?

FAYE... NICE TO SEE YOU HERE.

DO YOU KNOW HER?

I COULDN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE WITHOUT A MICROSCOPE. HOW DID YOU KNOW?

EVEN THE ULTRAVIOLET LUMINOUS PAINT IS THE SAME AS REAL MONEY.

TEXTURE, WATERMARK... EVERYTHING LOOKS JUST LIKE REAL MONEY, BUT THIS IS DEFINITELY FAKE.

COUNTERFEITERS.

WHO WOULD EVER CARRY THIS MUCH CASH?

...WHEN TRAVELLING BETWEEN PLANETS, PEOPLE USE CARDS AND ELECTRONIC TRANSFERS.

IT DIDN'T SMELL RIGHT. BESIDES...

WHICH MEANS...

...ALL THIS IS JUST A GOOD LOOKING FILE OF PAPER.

...LET
ALONE ANY
DEFINITE
SUSPECTS.

...BUT
WE DON'T
HAVE ANY
LEADS
YET...

THEY
APPEAR TO
HAVE BEEN
PART OF
AN EVEN
LARGER
RING...

WOULD
YOU LIKE
TO GIVE
US A
HAND?

...YOU'RE
BOUNTY
HUNTERS,
AT ALL?

I DON'T
SUPPOSE...

WE'RE IN!

乗った!

WELL, I
THINK... AH,
HERE IT IS.

IT'S 250
MILLION
WOOLONGS.

HOW
MUCH?

WE WERE
TRYING TO
KEEP THIS
ALL A
SECRET.

BUT SINCE
YOU LED US
TO THE
EVIDENCE...

WHAT
DID
YOU
SAY?

CHIEF

THEY WERE
ATTACKED EN
ROUTE TO
MARS.

IT LOOKS
LIKE A
SYNDICATE
JOB.

THE SHIP
YOU FOUND
WAS FULL OF
COUNTERFEITING
EQUIPMENT AND
200 BILLION
WOOLONGS,
ALL FAKE.

THERE
MUST BE
ANOTHER
CHART THAT
BREAKS THE
CODE.

...SOME-
WHERE
ON THE
INDIAN
SUBCONTI-
NENT.

I CAN'T
DECIPHER
THEIR
COORDI-
NATES.

THE
FLIGHT
PLAN
BEGINS
OVER HERE...

FFP

IF I'M
READING THE
CHART
CORRECTLY,
I THINK THEY
CAME FROM
EARTH.

FFP

I DOUBT IT.
OLD TIME
STARFARERS
USED AURAL
CODES
TO DISGUISE
THEIR
COURSES.

ED IS A WIZ
AT THIS STUFF.
MAYBE WE
SHOULD CALL
HER.

WELL, THEY
SURE WENT
FAR TO MAKE
SURE THAT NO
ONE COULD
FOLLOW THEM.

YOU TWO DO
A FLYOVER.
SEE IF YOU
CAN SPOT
ANYTHING
SUSPICIOUS.

I'LL TAKE A
CRACK AT
BREAKING
THESE
CODES.

b
r
e
e
p

ERROR 0

ONE OF THE
CREWMEMBERS
WAS HOLDING
IT.

HMM...
THESE
SHEETS OF
PAPER...

...DO THEY
LOOK
LIKE
ANYTHING
TO YOU?

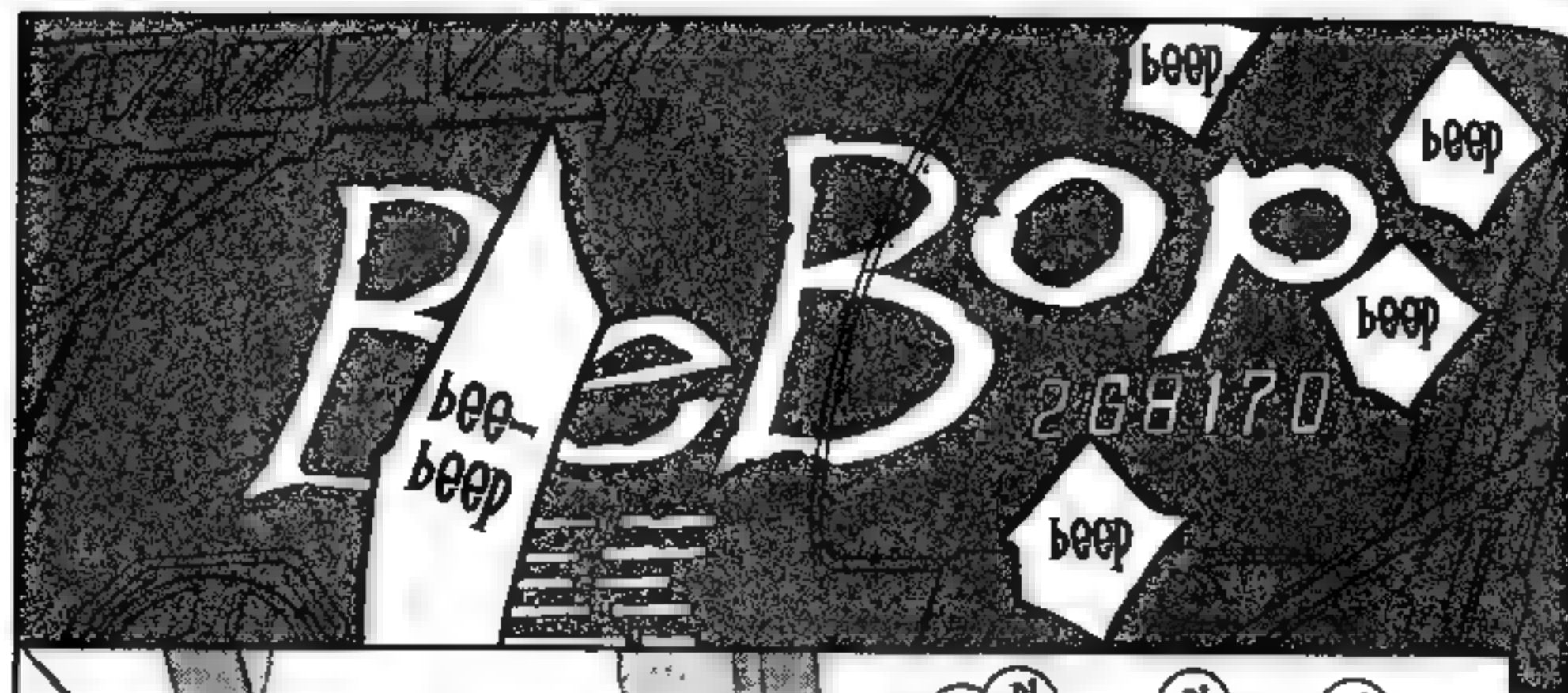
AN OLD
STAR
CHART?!

THIS
COIN
MUST BE
THE KEY.

LAY THEM
OVER EACH
OTHER.

HUH, I
HAVEN'T
SEEN ONE
LIKE THIS IN
AWHILE.

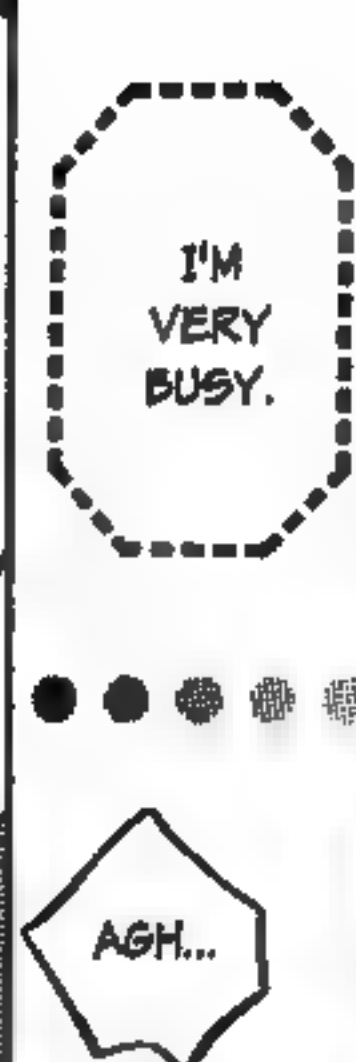
WHAT DO
YOU SEE
NOW?





OKAY.

I'LL
PICK YOU
UP IN THE
BEBOP!!!



I'M
VERY
BUSY.

AGH...



IS
'CANCELING
THE DEBT
FOR
SWORDFISH'
YOUR BEST
OFFER?

YAHOO!



EARTH IS
REALLY
BORING...

...ONCE
YOU'VE BEEN
IN SPACE
WITH JET
BLACK!



SPIKE,
WHERE ARE
YOU FLYING
NOW?

ED... IS
THAT
YOU?

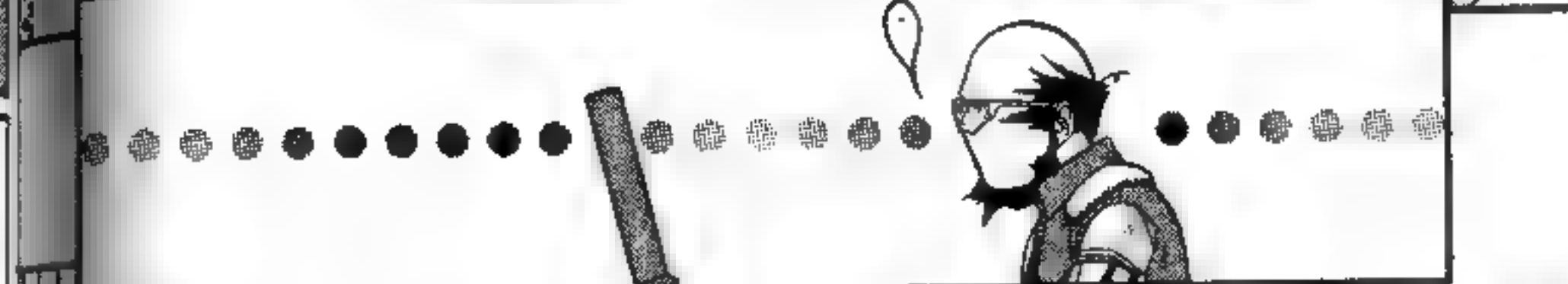
コオオオオオオオオオオオオオオオ



CAN YOU
HELP ME
OPEN THIS
LOCK?

YEAH,
I NEED TO
DECRYPT
SOMETHING.

HOW
MUCH
DO YOU
PAY?



OKAY...
IF YOU UNLOCK
IT, YOU CAN
CONSIDER YOUR
DEBT TO US
PAID IN FULL.

I
GOTTA WORK
FREELANCE.

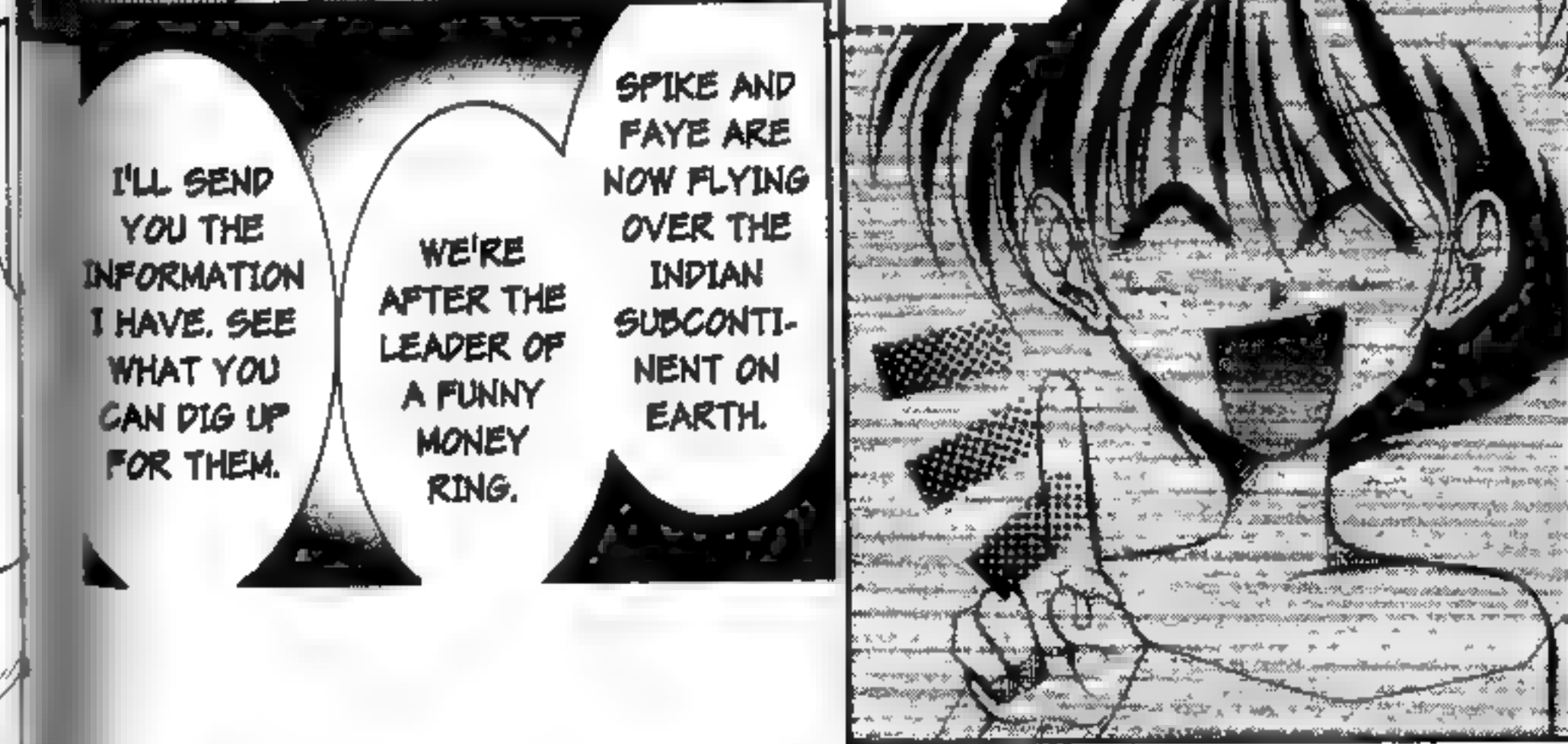
I OWE
SOSOSO MUCH
MONEY FOR
SWORDFISH
AND THE
SATELLITE.



I'LL SEND
YOU THE
INFORMATION
I HAVE. SEE
WHAT YOU
CAN DIG UP
FOR THEM.

WE'RE
AFTER THE
LEADER OF
A FUNNY
MONEY
RING.

SPIKE AND
FAYE ARE
NOW FLYING
OVER THE
INDIAN
SUBCONTI-
NENT ON
EARTH.





SPIKE,
WHAT
IS IT?



GET
YOUR
GUN.

IT'S IN A DEEP,
DARK JUNGLE,
SO SWORDFISH
AND RED TAIL
CAN'T LAND
THERE.

BUT NOW ITS
GENERATORS
ARE RUNNING
AGAIN.

THERE'S AN OLD
ATOMIC ENERGY
RESEARCH CENTER.
REMOTE, SECURE,
AND SUPPOSEDLY
ABANDONED.



OKAY, OKAY!
UGH, I JUST
HOPE IT ISN'T
TOO DIRTY.



WELL
THEN...
CAN I GO
HOME?

I DON'T
KNOW... CAN
YOU PAY ME
BACK FOR
BAILING YOU
OUT?

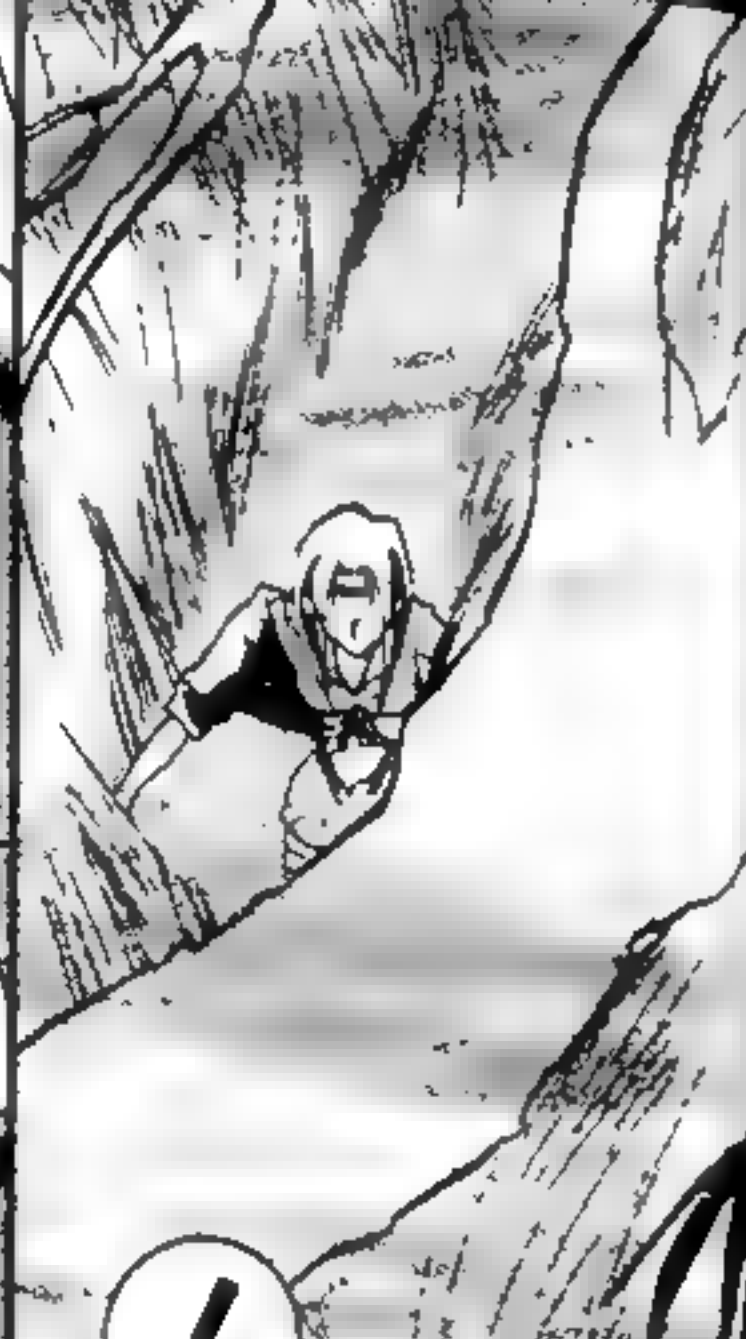


ICK

THAT
LOOKS
REALLY,
REALLY
DIRTY.



READY,
FAYE



click



...WHY'D
HE
ATTACK
US?

SPIKE...



click

FAYE,
JUST GET
OUT YOUR
GUN.



SOMEONE
KNOWS
WE'RE
COMING.

YOU'RE
LOOKING
AT THEIR
WATCH DOG.





YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSED
TO BE
HERE!!!



...AND
THIS IS
MY MONEY.

WHICH
MEANS
THIS IS MY
PROPERTY...

THIS IS A
SHRINE
DEDICATED
TO ME.

tap



pat



ARE YOU
FROM THE
SYNDICATE?



WELL,
WE'RE
IN THE
RIGHT
PLACE.

IT'S JUST
LIKE IN MY
DREAMS...
HOW MUCH
DO YOU
THINK THIS
IS?

BILLIONS,
TRILLIONS...
I HAVE NO
IDEA.

THWACK

ONLY A MAN
WOULD CARE
ABOUT THE
MONEY MORE
THAN WHAT IT
CAN BUY YOU.

REAL
ROCKS
BOUGHT
WITH
FAKE
CASH,
EH?

OH
SPIKE, SHE'S
WEARING
REAL SILK
AND REAL
DIAMONDS.

GOD, WHO
DID YOU
DO... AND
CAN YOU
INTRODUCE
ME?

YOU ARE NOT
WELCOME HERE.

OH WELL,
AT LEAST
MY BABIES
ARE
HAPPY...

I WAS
GETTING SO
COMFORT-
ABLE.

AND I
THOUGHT NO
ONE WOULD
FIND US
HERE.

THE
ORNAMENTS
ARE MINE.

A
WOMAN AS
EXTRAORDI-
NARILY
BEAUTIFUL
AS ME...

...DESERVES
TO WEAR ONLY
THE VERY,
VERY FINEST
GARMENTS,
ACCESSORIES...
HAIR.

LOOK
DARLINGS,
IT'S
DINNER!



THE
THOUGHT
OF TURNING
YOU IN FOR
A BIG
BOUNTY!

YOU KNOW
WHAT'S
REALLY
BEAUTIFUL
TO ME?



...THAT ONLY
A BOUNTY
CAN BUY.

THERE'S A
CERTAIN KIND
OF HAPPINESS
...





THANKS
ED.

OHH...

THAT'S
RIGHT.

DON'T
YOU THINK
SO, EIN?

WOOF
WOOF!

— SHOOT 10 / END —

YOU STOLE
THE WRONG
SACK OF
MONEY FROM
US, FAYE!

...YOU'RE
STUCK BACK
HERE, TOO,
ED?

SO...

SIGH...
I WAS SUPPOSED
TO COME BACK
FABULOUSLY
BEAUTIFUL AND
GLAMOROUS.

HA HA.
FAYE
FAYE'S
STILL THE
PRETTIEST
WOMAN
ON THE
BEBOP.

...CARRYING
LARGE
AMOUNTS OF
COUNTERFEIT
MONEY.

SHE WAS
ARRESTED
FOR...

AWWWWW
FAYE...

お買い上げ あがもっさ

NOW WE GO BEHIND THE BEBOP.

MAKING OF BEBOP

...ON THE STRUGGLE TO COMPLETE THIS COMIC.

True Stories...

BEFORE WE END THIS SERIES, I BRING TO YOU...

IT'S ME AGAIN

BEBOP VOL. 2.

STILL IN STORES !!



Episode 1



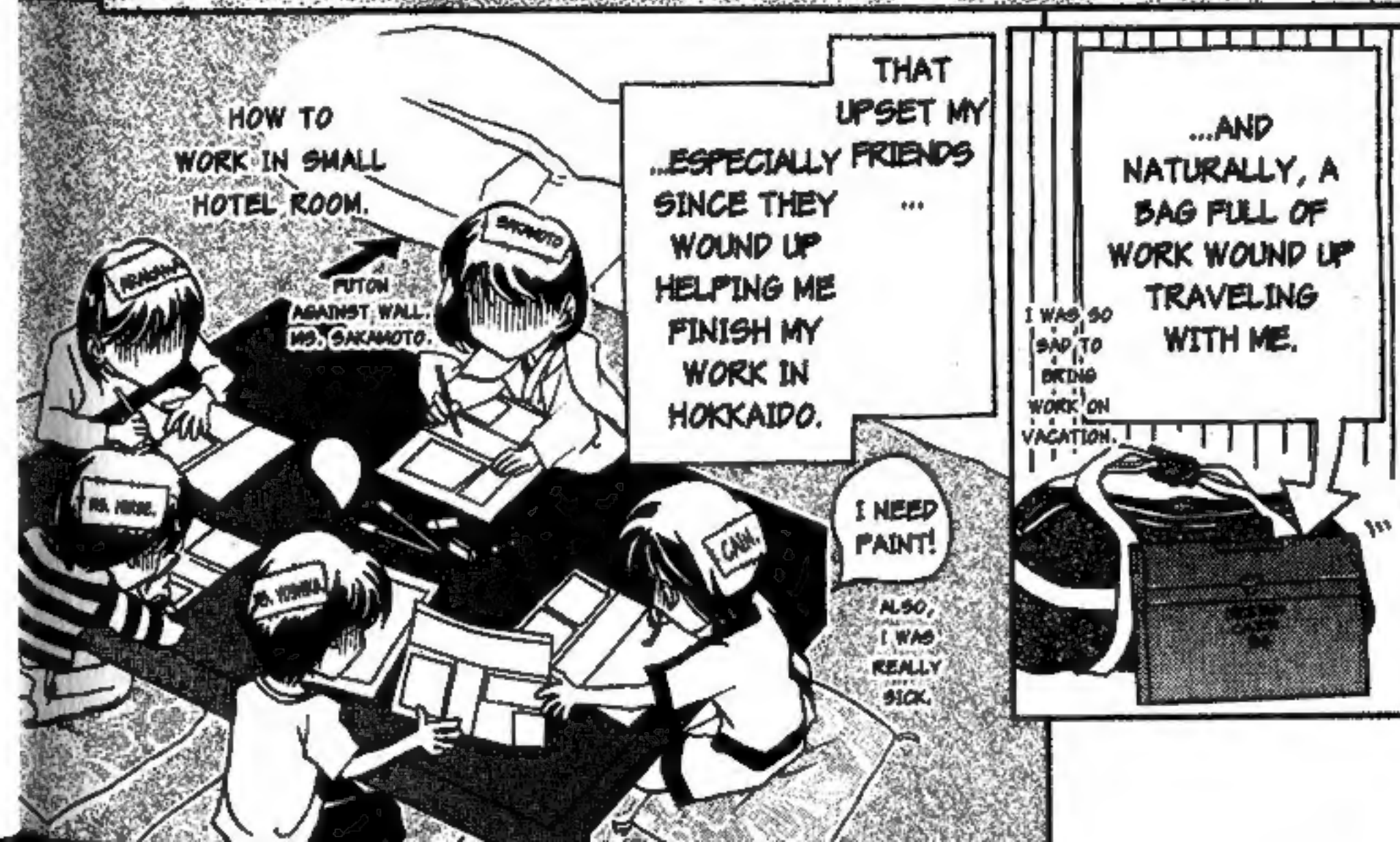
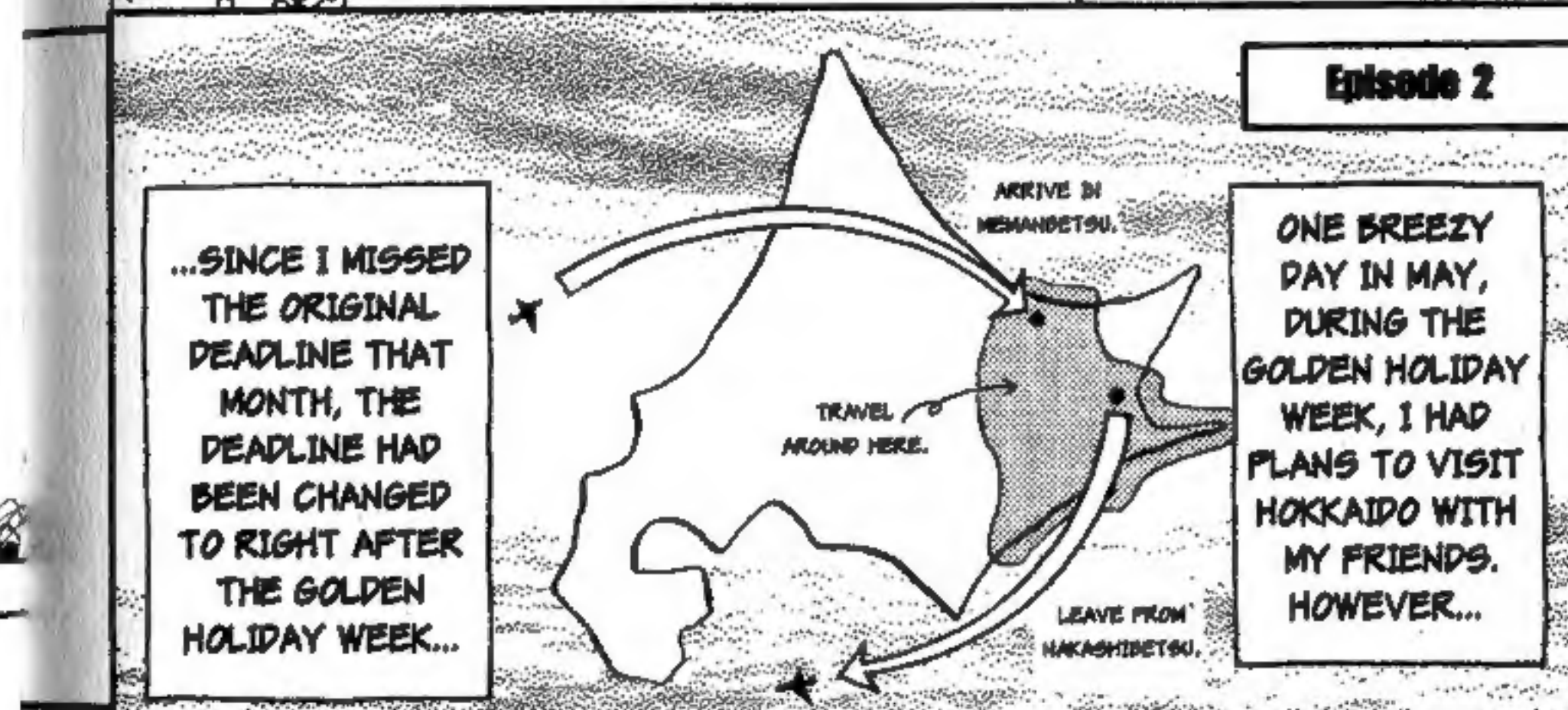
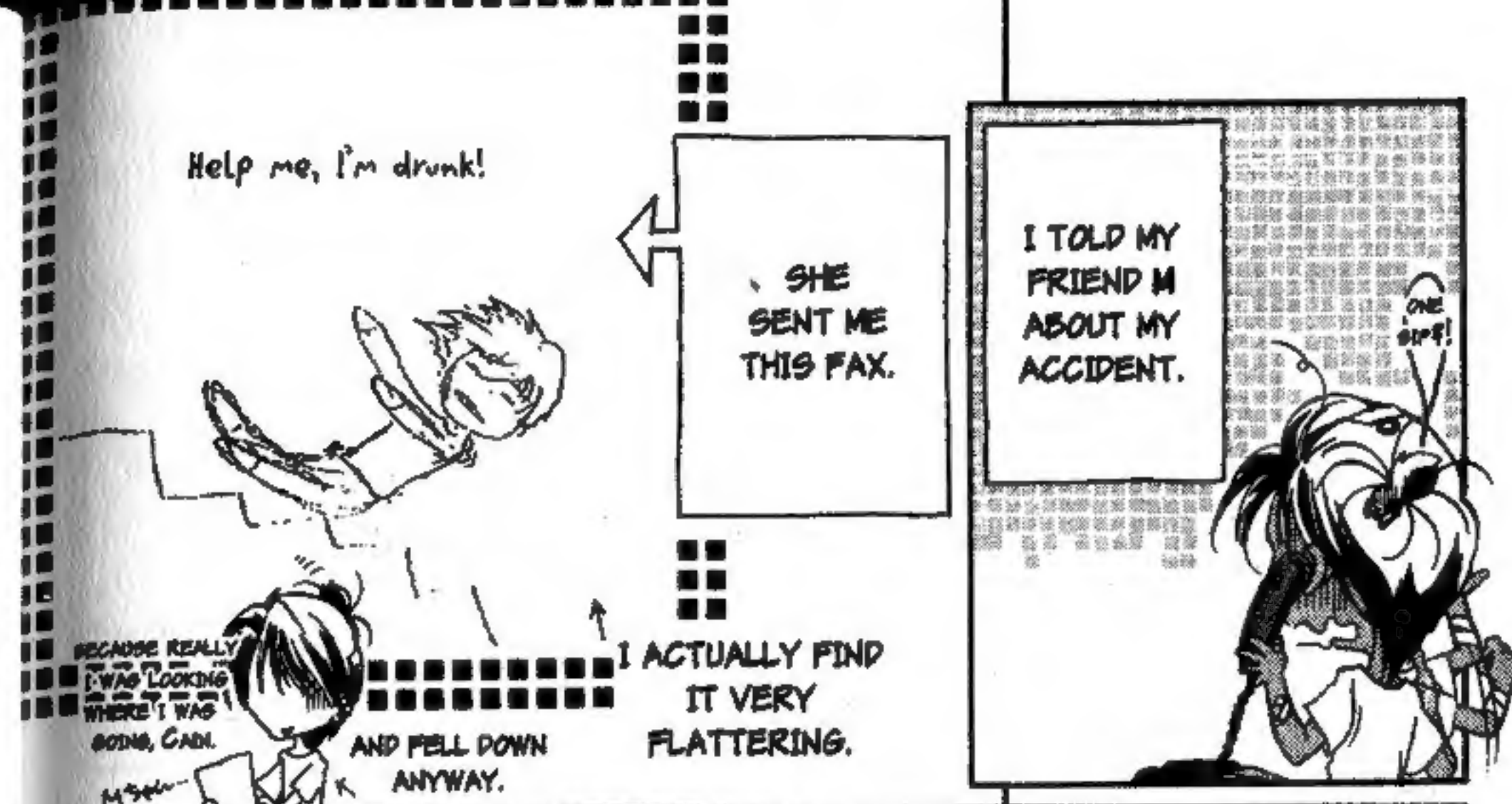
ONE SIP!

THANK YOU SO MUCH.

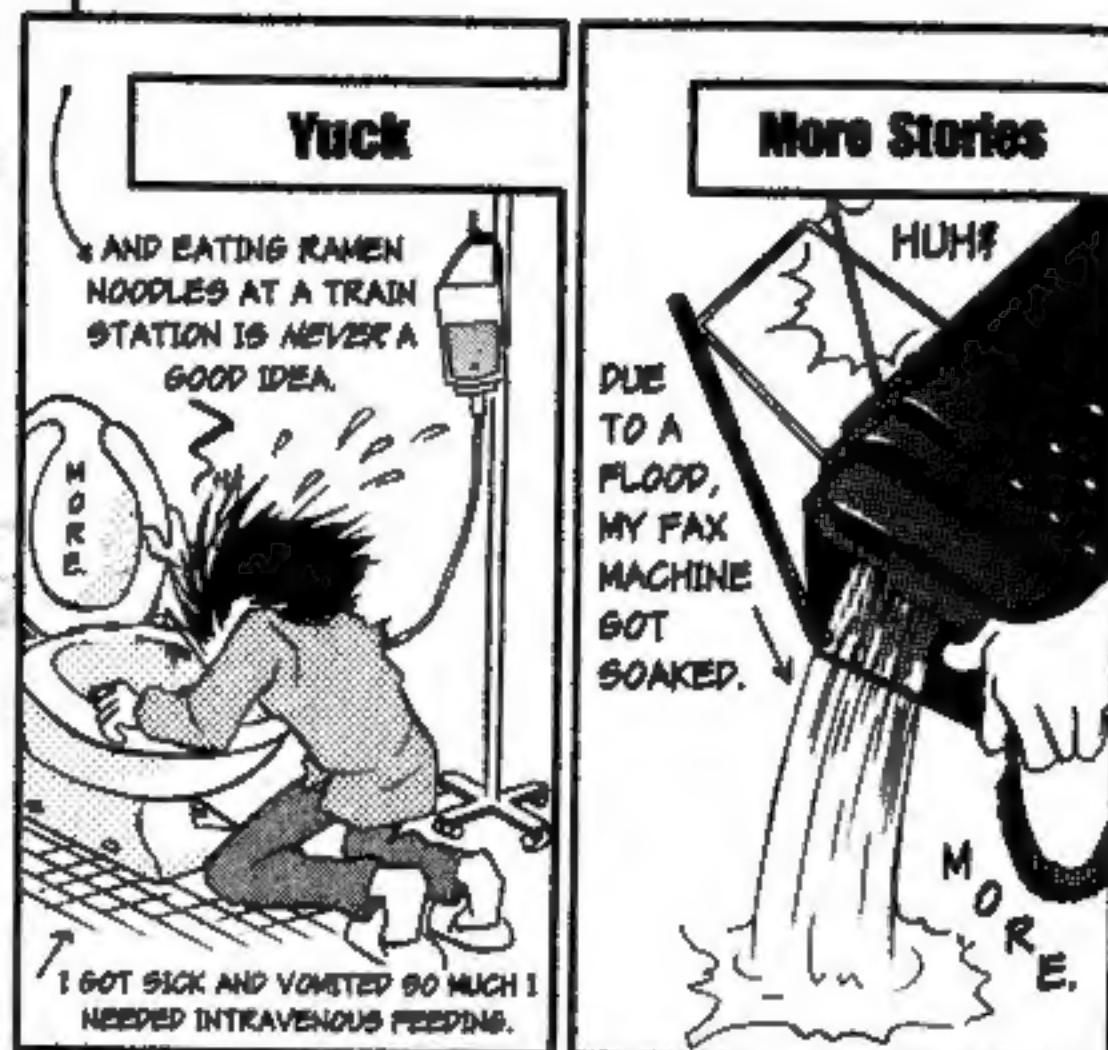




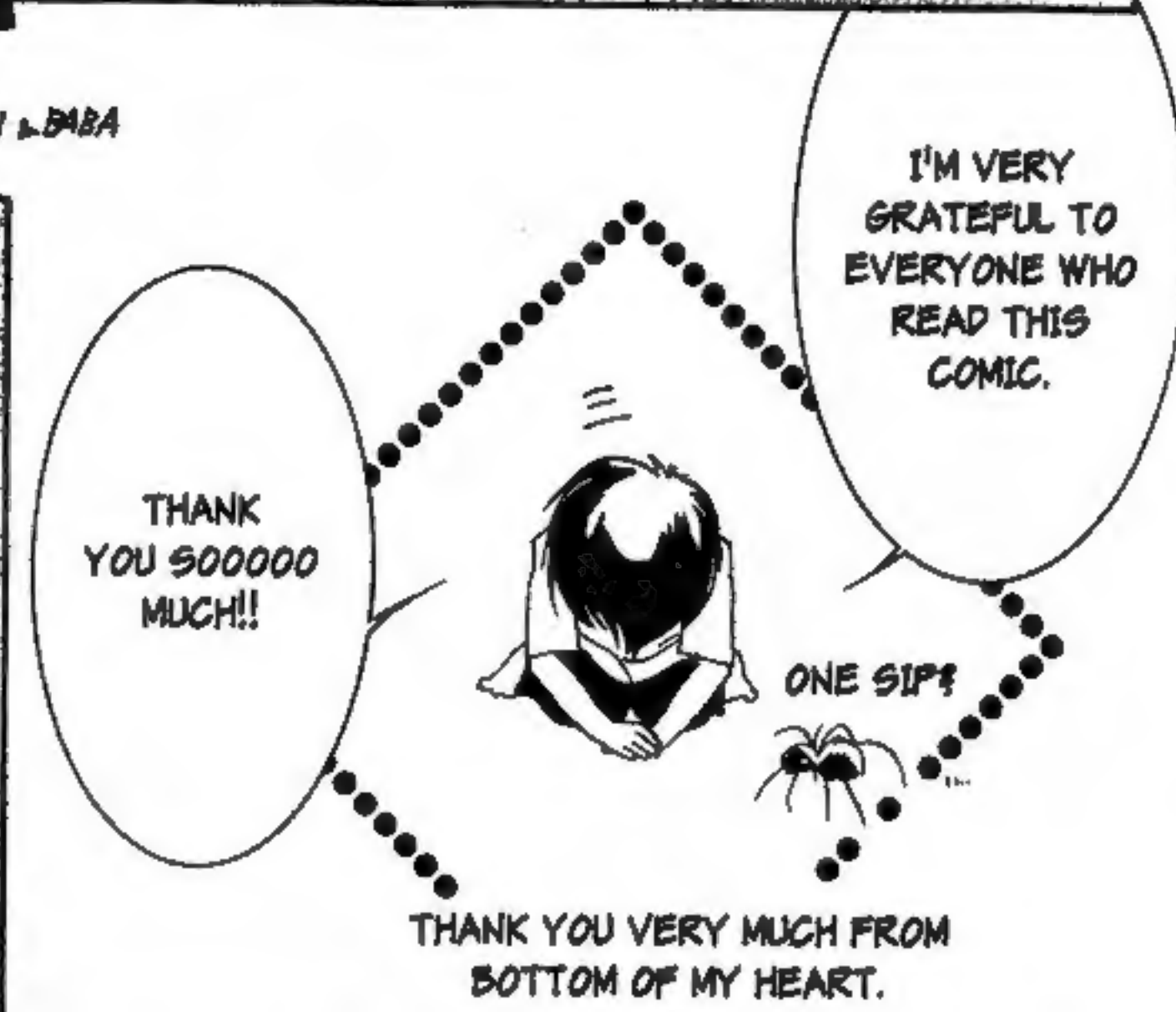
THEN, THE EDITOR TOLD ME...



AHH YES, THOSE
WERE THE DAYS,
MY FRIENDS.



Special thanks.
ETUKO.M NORIKO.A
KAORU.M CHISE.S GIGI.DABA
HIROE.T



— お買い上げありがとうございます —
& MAKING OF BE-BOP / END —





SPIKE JET FAYE ED

The Ballad of the Bebop's Cowboys

Found amidst the husk of what once thrived as human kind,
The cowboys came from walks of life dissimilar and dire,
Mopping up the jobs the cops botch, trying to make a living.
It's the road that those alone can travel, stones without a home,
Rolling from a battered life and toward a great unknown.
These souls have found themselves together, adrift on the fringe
Of a new world, on a Bebop vessel nestled comfortably
Into a new way of being, a bounty hunter model of living free,
A kind of family, shaped less by blood than necessity.